WORLD SOCCER

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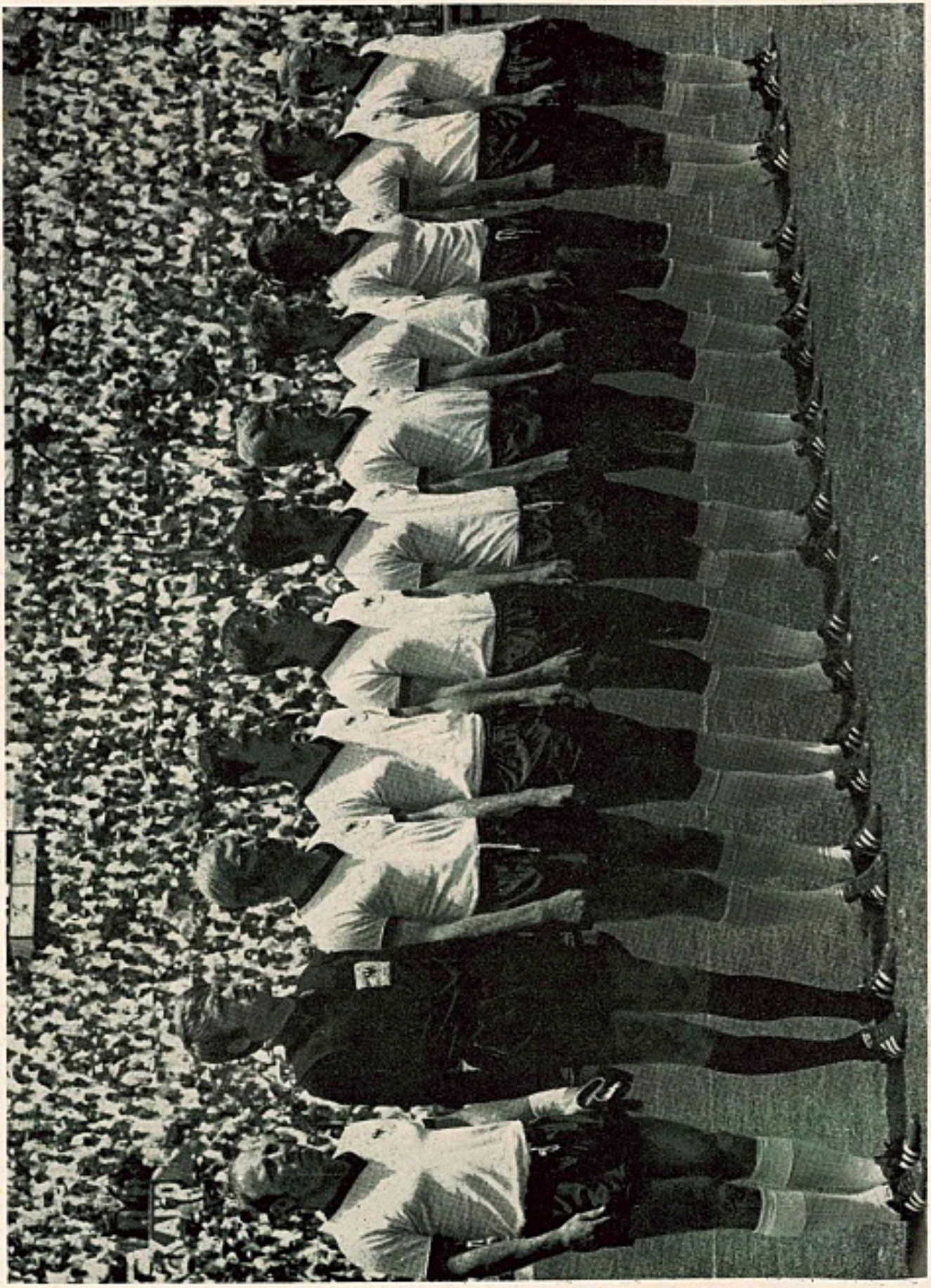
The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

SEPTEMBER 1970

PIER LUIGI CERA Italy
and PELÉ Brazil



WEST GERMANY

Left to right: Uwe Seeler, Sepp Maier, Karl-Heinz Schnellinger, Franz Beckenbauer, Hannes Lohr, Gerd Muller, Klaus Fichtel, Reinhard Libuda, Wolfgang Overath, Horst Hottges, Bertl Vogts.

WORLD SOCCER
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Editor: PHILIP RISING

Pele was undoubtedly one of the outstanding players of the 1970 World Cup competition in Mexico. He was not everybody's choice as man of the series but he made a valuable and wonderful contribution to the tournament as a whole.

SEPTEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1970

VOL. 10 No. 12

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Earnings increase steadily

THE earnings of professional footballers reach dizzy new heights each year. From Brazil comes news that Pelé is to further supplement his already considerable income by becoming director of a bank; in England more and more players are boosting their earning potential by taking on agents, who act for them in a variety of ways; in Italy players have demanded even bigger signing-on fees than those paid at present.

Crystal Palace, not considered one of the more wealthy clubs in England, proudly announced before the season began that their players can command a weekly wage of £300 in return for success on the playing field. Palace's statement drew criticism from some quarters; not because of the sums they are prepared to pay but because they made their scheme public knowledge. More than one rival first division club felt that publication of the wage scale at Crystal Palace would create discontent.

Many players earn more indirectly from football than they receive in wages from their respective clubs. George Best and Bobby Moore are the obvious examples but even those who only lend their name to columns in newspapers or magazines receive a lucrative bonus.

One wonders where or when it will end. Players expect a rise with each new season and as a result admission prices almost invariably rocket up. Watching professional football is an expensive pastime these days; and the facilities offered often leave much to be desired.

The majority of clubs, however, are making determined efforts to improve the general standard of facilities at their grounds and this is to be encouraged.

Yet would the average fan prefer to see £100,000 spent on ground improvements or a new player? Many spectators prefer to stand on the terraces rather than sit in comparative comfort.

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MAZZOLA — SANDRO AND VALENTIN

AUGUST 4, 1949. A sobbing mother sat on the doorstep hugging her three- and six-year-old sons. Ferruccio and Sandro. "Don't cry," pleaded the elder boy, "Papa will be back tomorrow."

Next morning he discovered the truth. Papa would never come back ... he had perished with the whole of the Torino football team when their Italian airline plane, homeward bound from Lisbon, crashed into the Superga mountains and burst into flames. There were no survivors.

The father was the famous Valentin Mazzola, then reigning King of Italian soccer ... the six-year-old, his son Sandro, today one of Italy's greatest and most versatile players.

Time has moved on ... and although the youngster who idolised his famous father has gained almost every football honour, the years of struggle and bitterness that followed the great loss have never been forgotten.

The most amazing injustice of that disaster was the indifference shown in Turin towards the families of the victims. No one seemed to care ... dependants were simply forgotten. The Mazzola family certainly received formal words of condolence, but a widow with two young sons could hardly live on words.

Necessity ... and the fact that the death mountain with all its unhappy memories could be seen from her house prompted the widow to move to Cassano d'Adda, near Milan. Here two old and intimate friends, Benito Lorenzi and Toni Bellocchio, looked after the famous Valentin's widow and helped to educate his sons. Sandro, even at that age, was a wizard at figures ... and eventually passed all his accountant examinations at the University of Milan.

But football was in the blood of the Mazzola boys. Daily they would haunt the ground and dressing-rooms of Inter-Milan, forever seeking knowledge and romping with the famous players who graced Inter's portals.

They became wonderfully popular with everyone, almost mascots. Inter's ground just didn't seem the same when the two youngsters weren't around. At Christmas-time they were always showered with presents from everywhere ... except Turin.

In September 1955, when 13 years of age, Sandro, with an ambition to be as good as his father, began playing seriously for Inter's juveniles. A year later he became a registered player and was loaned to neighbouring AC Milan ... returning to Inter the following season. He was small in those days, but the inherited skill was obvious to all. Soon, with the aid of Pepe Meazza, club scout, players and officials, Sandro developed into something of a boy wonder.

He made his first appearance in Inter's league side in 1961 when barely 18. It was a strange and somewhat ridiculous début. Inter had lost that year's championship chiefly through a bad referee decision which caused the crowd to invade the playing arena. Furious and bitter, the club decided, for no logical reason, to field their entire juvenile side in their next match against brilliant Juventus. Not surprisingly the youngsters were slaughtered 7-1 ... the legendary Enrique Sivori scoring six. Inter's goal came from a penalty taken by ... Sandro Mazzola.

That summer there was talk that the Inter board wanted to loan Mazzola to a Second Division club. When he heard the rumour, Sandro quickly sought an interview with the directors ... and for the first time his determined outspoken nature

by NORMAN CUTLER

showed itself in football. "If there is no possibility of me gaining a first team place, I'd prefer a definite break, a move, as a professional, to a club where I can make my name," he told them. Helenio Herrera (manager) heard all this when he returned from vacations and exploded. "Never. Mazzola remains with Inter-Milan. That's final."

In May 1963 Sandro Mazzola gained his first full international cap ... against Brazil. Over 100,000 wildly excited fans saw Italy humble the World Cup holders (Chile) 3-1. Mazzola played the game of his life, scored the second goal and left the field to an enormous ovation from the crowd. Next morning, newspapers declared "The Ghost of Valentin Mazzola stalked San Siro" ... and "The great Valentin came back to defeat Brazil".

A few weeks later, for some unexplained reason, Turin did remember. Inter-Milan had won the Championship and were invited to play a homage match in Turin. Before the game Bearzot, captain of Turin, presented Mazzola with a maroon number ten Turin shirt ... the position and colours the great Valentin had worn so many times. It was a small sentimental gesture, but so very belated. As Sandro slowly carried the gift to the touchline he unashamedly burst into tears.

His distress was short lived. Exactly one minute after play began he received a pass from outside-left Corso, moved almost casually into the area and scored with a completely unstoppable shot. Turin was well reminded that day that Valentin Mazzola still lived ... in his son Sandro.

This was the period of Inter-Milan's greatness ... the era of President Moratti and Helenio Herrera ... when they broke the stranglehold of Real Madrid, Benfica and AC Milan on Europe, and became idols of Italy.

In that 1964 summer they met the then magical Real Madrid in the ninth final of the European Cup. It was a wonderful game, played by two teams with all the talents. But the day belonged to Inter's centre-forward, Mazzola. He was literally uncontainable, scored two picture goals and was applauded off the field by the Real players. On reaching the dressing-room door the 37-year-old Ferenc Puskas put his arm round the shoulders of Sandro (15 years younger) and said: "Your father couldn't have played better than you did today." That tribute really emphasised that the young Mazzola had fulfilled his ambition.

Back from his triumph in Vienna, Sandro faced another happy day ... his marriage to Graziela Gallante. They'd known each other only a short time, but on June 1, 1964, were married before a tremendous crowd of guests and admirers in the Cathedral of the Madonna dei Gigli, Campione ... then disappeared to a secret honeymoon hide-out.

The story of Mazzola goes on and on ... another European Cup victory ... a second success against Independiente ... the Nations Cup with the international side ... and two World Cup competitions (one a disaster, the other near triumph).

What final comment can one make? Just this. Gianni Rivera, AC Milan's "Golden Boy", is accepted as one of the world's greatest forwards ... yet during the Mexico World Cup he was always second choice ... to Sandro Mazzola, the famous son of a famous father.

£300 A WEEK!

CRYSTAL PALACE, once considered one of England's unfashionable clubs, made headline news only four days before the start of the 1970–71 league campaign. Splashed across the front page of the London editions of the *Daily Mail* was the headline: "The £300 a week Soccer stars."

The Palace players, it was reported, would earn a staggering £300 if they won their opening two fixtures ... £250 being made up of various bonuses.

Convinced

Bert Head, manager of the club, said: "We are convinced our wage scale is now superior to that of any other club."

Last season, their first in the top division, Palace escaped relegation by a single point. During the summer they spent £200,000 on new players and have recently had improvements to their ground carried out costing £300,000.

Certainly there is no lack of incentive at Palace but to maintain a wage of £300 per man the club would have to be in the top five of the First Division and enjoy a lengthy Cup run.

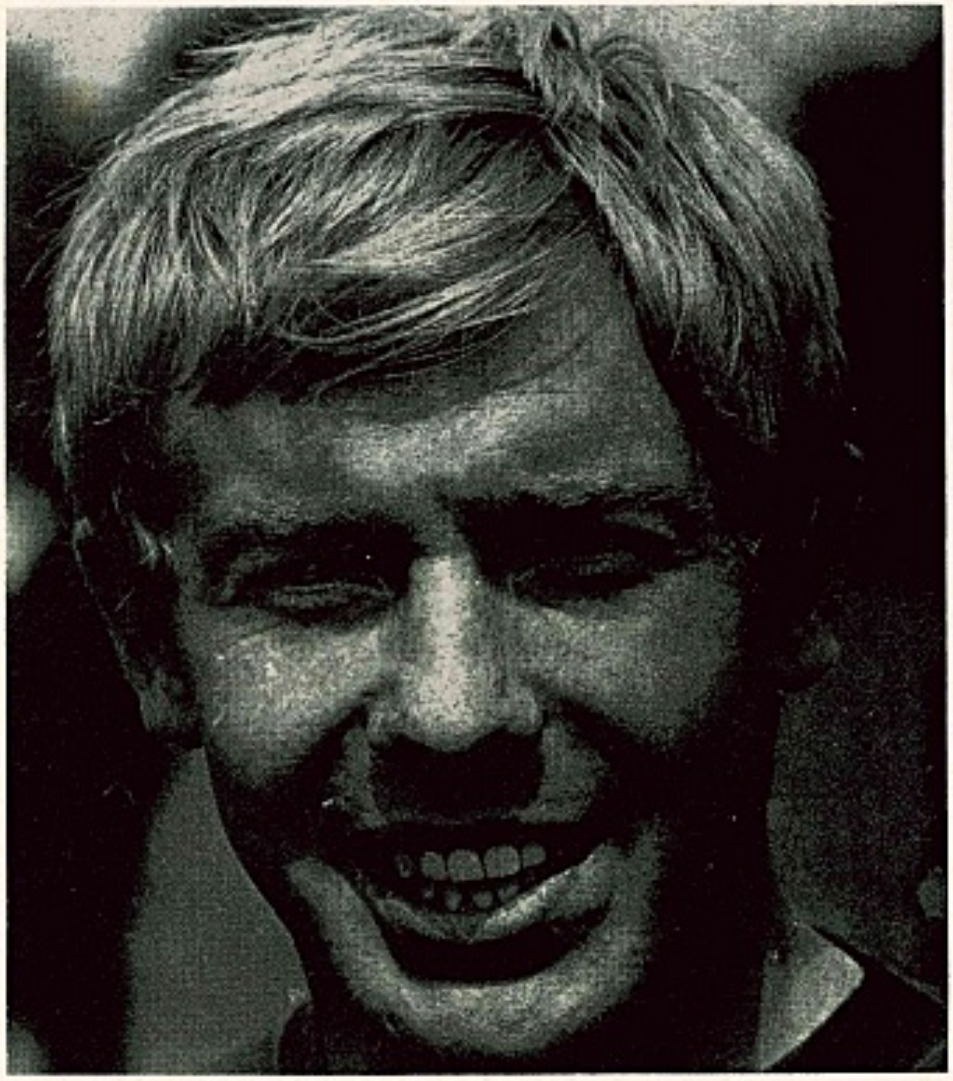
It is easy to be cynical about the wage scale. Joe Mercer, manager of Manchester City, was quoted as saying: "Even if you offered £3,000 a man it couldn't make a bad team into a good team."

One can see Mercer's point: would England have been any more likely to have won the World Cup had the players been offered more money?

Lucrative

Nevertheless Palace need an attractive and lucrative wage scale if they are to be successul in the transfer market. It is a well-known fact that some First Division reserve players at the larger clubs are better off financially than first team players at other senior clubs.

Alan Birchenall, signed by Palace from Chelsea for a fee of £100,000, could hardly believe the terms offered. Had they been less he might have turned down the move.



ALAN BIRCHENALL of Crystal Palace.

LAW BOUNCES BACK

THE Manchester United team that unsuccessfully participated in the Watney Cup had a familiar look about it with Denis Law back in the side. Law spent the summer months endeavouring to regain complete fitness and his efforts appear to have been worthwhile.

Law was put on the transfer list by Manchester United at the end of last season, and there is little doubt that this decision bit deep into his considerable personal pride. Not so long ago he was the undisputed "king" of Old Trafford and the drive behind the ultra-successful United squad.

Law, alongside Bobby Charlton and George Best, presented a fearsome trio to opposition defences, but a nagging knee injury slowly took its toll. His form slumped, his confidence almost disappeared; the once renowned courage and lightning reflexes were missing.

Denis could no longer command a regular place and the emergence of Brian Kidd as an adroit striker left Law somewhat in the cold. But he was by no means ready to accept that he was over the hill, finished with First Division football, or no longer the power he was. Law didn't want to leave United; and one suspects that the club had little intention of releasing him.

Fitness was the key to Law's problem. Complete fitness would bring his confidence surging back to its former level of arrogance.

With the start of the new campaign Law came bouncing back; displaying many of his own special talents and quickly illustrating that he was ready to help his beloved Manchester United.

ERA FINISHES FOR REAL

FOR the first time in its 15-year-old history the European Cup of the Champions will be decided this season without the most famous participants—the six times winners Real Madrid. The incredible record of the Spanish club is best illustrated by this Merit Table based on all results in this competition:

	P.	Pts.
1. Real Madrid	95	132
2. Benfica	62	81
3. Manchester United	41	59
4. AC Milan	44	57
5. Inter Milan	32	47
6. Dukla Prague	36	46
7. Glasgow Rangers	31	35
8. Celtic	26	33
9. Rapid Vienna	33	33
10. CSKA Sofia	34	33
11. Feyenoord	25	32
12. Stade de Reims	24	31
13. Górnik Zabrze	25	30
14. Anderlecht	34	30
15. Vasas Budapest	25	29

But Real's faithful fans, who have become quite "blasé" through watching their team in the European Cup every year, will not after all be deprived even this season of following their favourites in another major competition. They have qualified for the Cup Winners Cup.

Tournament

They are joined this term by their old rivals Benfica who will also appear in this tournament for the first time. Indeed, the Cup Winners Cup sees the entry of 16 clubs who are making their début and the other 14 are: FC Zürich, Bologna, Nantes, Olimpija Ljubljana, Aris Salonika, Chelsea, KA Akureyri, Pesoporikos Larnax, Karpaty Lwow, Strömgodset Drammen, Wacker Innsbruck, Atvidaberg, Bohemians Dublin and TV Gottwaldow. There could even be more, for as I write the Cup winners of Bulgaria, Rumania, Poland and West Germany have not yet been decided.

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

Only the current holders, Manchester City, have a chance to win this trophy for the second time. Not one of the previous nine winners is taking part and should City fail then tradition will be preserved, for no team has managed to claim this Cup twice. Five clubs who took part in last year's tourney have again qualified: Manchester City, Cardiff, PSV Eindhoven, Göztepe Izmir, US Luxembourg. Five teams who played in the Champions Cup last year but are now in this tournament: Vorwärts Berlin, Benfica, Hibernians (Malta), Linfield and Real Madrid.

The most experienced among the 34 contestants in this particular competition are Cardiff, making their sixth appearance, followed by US Luxembourg (4), Honved and Hibernians (Malta) with three each. From countries where the champions achieved the "double" these three defeated Cup-finalists have also qualified: Nantes, PSV Eindhoven and Olimpija, while Karpaty Lwow come from Russia's Second Division!

Francis Lee—a vital part of Manchester City's Cup Winners' Cup team.

Right tipsters in Europe

SEVERAL months before the world finals, one of Europe's largest news agencies, the Internationale Sport-Korrespondenz conducted a poll among the German and international Press designed to forecast the World Cup winners.

In both ballots the majority of expert journalists tipped Brazil as the most likely to succeed. It is interesting to note that the three previous polls also produced correct results. Brazil received the majority vote in 1958 and 1962, while England were favoured in 1966.

This time two newspapers rightly predicted the first four nations in the order: 1, Brazil; 2, Italy; 3, West Germany; 4, Uruguay. They were the German paper "Main-Echo" of Aschaffenburg and the Czech sports-paper "Ceskoslovensky Sport" from Prague, who were 100 per cent right! These publications correctly forecast the first three teams: "Sportowiec" Warsaw (Poland), Norddeutscher Rundfunk (North German Radio) of Hamburg, Bund of Berne (Switzerland), Oberhessische Presse from Marburg (Germany) and St. Galler Tagblatt (Switzerland).

Searching the Soccer Scene

End of Inflation in Italy?

HAS the bottom dropped out at last of the Italian transfer market? Last year the annual off-season transfer deals totalled some ten million pounds, but when this term's bargaining ended at midnight on July 10, the turnover was roughly 4.2 million and even counting the exchange of players at the most optimistic valuation it certainly did not exceed seven million. Altogether 250 players from the national leagues Serie A and B (full professionals) plus Serie C (semi-pros) have changed clubs.

Only time will tell what considerations have persuaded the clubs' management to refrain from the annual spending orgy. Perhaps the economic state of the country where bare cash has become scarce, or maybe the new, strict measures imposed by the Football Federation and the League have had something to do with this unusually quiet soccer market. Rather than a campaign to strengthen the team it has been one designed to provide the fans with new faces to stimulate their interest in the forthcoming championship.

Expensive

The most expensive player of this recent transfer period was the 25-year-old centre-forward Alessandro Vitali from Vicenza, for whom Fiorentina bid £400,000. But the club paid only half this amount in cash because they gave Vicenza their utility forward Mario Maraschi, in part exchange. Most of the other transfers were completed in similar fashion. Luis Del Sol, the former star of Real Madrid, belonged to six players swopped between AS Roma and Juventus in a "three for three" deal. After eight years in Turin, Del Sol landed in Rome just like the Brazilian star Amarildo, who got there from Fiorentina for £70,000. Apart from Del Sol, Roma received Zigoni and Vieri plus £300,000 in exchange for defender Spinosi, plus forwards Landini and Capello.

An even greater drop in valuation concerned the famous Luis Suarez, whom Inter-Milan transferred together with Mario Spadetti plus £100,000 in exchange for Mario Frustalupi (!) from Sampdoria. AC Milan have provisionally "loaned" Angelo Benedetto Sormani for £63,000 to Napoli, who can buy him at the end of the season ... for an additional £42,000. Another famous AC Milan star, Giovanni Lodetti, figured in the last big deal. He was acquired (together with a handsome cheque) by Sampdoria, who let Milan have their schemer Benetti.

End of Beatles?

DO you wish to play football in Albania? Then make sure you get a haircut first! I hope it's only a storm in a teacup, but if the Albanians are serious about this, then a major row could develop before the first ball is kicked in this season's European Cup. The Albanian State Travel Agency has notified the Dutch champions Ajax Amsterdam, who meet Nendori Tirana in the first round, that their players will not be allowed to enter the country if their hair exceeds 1½ inches in length, or if they wear beards! For the players' wives there is a rule that forbids them wearing mini-skirts. The hemlines must not be higher than 2½ inches (!) above the knee.

This has caused dismay in the Dutch camp. Ajax's president Jaap van Prang has refused to consider the possibility that his international stars like Johann Cruyff, Wim Suurbier and Dick Van Dijk may have to visit a barber before travelling to Tirana. Instead, Ajax will protest to UEFA and demand the expulsion of Nendori from the European Cup — if his "beatles" are refused entry into Albania!

A comparatively short haired Johann Cruyff above but his normal length would be unacceptable in Albania.

SEPP MAIER

AGNELLI WANTS FOREIGNERS RE-IMPORTED

report from PHILIP EVANS

ONE of the oldest hares on the track has recently been given a shot of electricity —namely the question as to whether the Italian leagues should again open their doors to an influx of foreign players. The World Cup must have provided a degree of ammunition to those with such hopes—players such as Beckenbauer, Maier, Overath, Kindvall, Petras and Dumitrache gave plenty of evidence as to their skills, came over as entertaining characters as well as good footballers, and the balance of private lives willing might have been nice targets for offers from Italy.

The suggestion came from Gianni Agnelli, the moneyed moving force behind Juventus. Having spent a sum close to half a million sterling during the close season reshaping Juventus (Juventus seem to reshape every summer) so that the club can challenge for high honours during the next year or two. Signor Agnelli came out with the statement that he thought the present Juventus side undoubtedly a talented one, but that to become a truly great unit, it badly needed reinforcement with the acquisition of two or three really brilliant foreign players—"It is truly ridiculous that artificial barriers should be erected to stop the free movement of footballers."

As a master of high finance, Agnelli must be pretty conscious of the need to sell his products abroad, and set against his sales of Fiats, his wish to import must seem ironic. But the fact that he should voice such a thought—and the thought is by no means exclusive to him—is comment on the uncertainty that still surrounds the whole position.

The late 'fifties and the early 'sixties saw the traffic in footballers of foreign extraction at its height, and the bland cynicism with which Italian officials discovered distant relatives for the *oriundi* (players born of Italian extraction but settled abroad) seemed to know no bounds. At times the Italian claims to South American stars seemed nothing short of rape—even if the money was right.

The World Cup experiences both in Chile and in England provided solid ammunition for those who thought that the presence of an over-weighty number of foreign stars had had a traumatising effect upon the performance of the national team.

It was all fine whenever the Italians could call upon the full strength of those players who featured regularly in club competition. In 1960 an Italian League team met its English counterpart and won by four goals to two. But four of the five forwards that day were men born outside Italy—Hamrin, Charles, Angelillo, and Altafini. And on the whole good results in international matches tended to come against the traditional opposition provided by such countries as Switzerland.

Reservations

There was another side to the affair. Ever since the idea of a European Super League was first mooted, I have had reservations about it on purely quirky grounds. Leave aside the organisational headaches, the bitterness that might result from the need to win prestige and prizes—it seemed to me that one of the dangers that might result would be an eradication of whatever national characteristics still held in international football.

The presence of a large group of aliens in any country's sporting life must tend to dilute the sort of fervour that comes from precisely this sort of prejudice. Not that Italian football was markedly changed in temper and style by the presence of foreigners. That is not the Italian way. The theme is to mould stars to suit requirements —the system must go on. But the fact is that the importation of foreigners was not the success the propagandists would have us believe.

For every foreigner who made a name for himself there was a clutch of his breed who for one reason or another was totally unable to adapt—unable perhaps to adapt to the fierce demands of *riti ro*, bored perhaps by the facile praise and the glib comment of the mass media. And these were players who had been bought at vast cost and were earning grotesquely large incomes.

Sweeper

And Italian football does seem to have changed in the last few years. Not in style. The advent of the sweeper, that crown prince of Italian football, formed a style that will be hard to change, leaving a game that is far from attractive to watch, unless the casual spectator is prepared to be masochistically devoted to the finer nuances of tactics and technique. But changed it certainly has in the sense that it appears to have recovered a large amount of the self-esteem that had been absent for many years, perhaps since the late 'forties.

I do not for one moment subscribe to the view that recent events have proved Italian football to be the second best of its type in the world. All cup competitions have their lies and deceits if one tries to further the points they throw up. But Italy did win through to that final, they were watched by 30 million Italians in Italy alone, and there was the most marked sense of involvement within Italy in what was taking place 7,000 miles away.

It isn't difficult to move from enthusiasm into hysteria when supporting Italian football teams—the press sees to it that the latter supplants the former. But I wonder whether Italy would have done as well if native stars were held back from success by the everyday exploits of foreign mercenaries in League football, and I very much doubt whether the sort of nationalist excitement engendered would have emerged if everyday idolatory was lavished on foreign, rather than indigenous, heroes.

National success, of course, tends to refute the arguments in favour of further importation of stars from other countries. But the fact that Agnelli should make such a statement—and there are many others of the same persuasion — proves only how uncertain is the atmosphere within Italy towards the whole concept.

Bukta the Professional Sportwear

Peter Osgood thinks it's the greatest!

Star forward for Cup-Winners Chelsea and the England World Cup Team, Peter Osgood certainly knows a thing or two about football kits! And he says 'If you're going all out to play well, you've got to have well designed kit—and for a really professional look you just can't beat Bukta Sportwear. They're winners for hard wear, too'.

Ask your **local sports outfitter** for the FREE Bukta 1970 World Cup Catalogue, packed with kits in all the top soccer and rugby club colours—over 1,000 different colour combinations of jerseys, shirts, shorts and stockings!

OR write for a copy to: Bukta, Brinksway, Stockport, Cheshire. Enclosing 6d. stamp to cover postage.

SWEDEN'S PECULIAR PROBLEMS

Pictured during his playing days is Orvar Bergmark.

EVERYONE with the interests of football at heart must be satisfied that it was Brazil and not Italy who won the World Cup. For years the top Italian clubs have paid big money to some of the world's best players (me included for a short spell) but they have failed to allow their top players to play real football. The Italians and their defensive complex have reduced the game to a farce. In Mexico the Uruguay-Italy match was typical, a goal-less draw even before the first kick—good players simply wasted!

In this sense England's World Cup success in 1966 was a good thing for the game as a whole. English clubs, just as *professional* as the big-paying Italians, have demonstrated that it is possible to be successful and at the same time make it clear that the players are human beings and not machines. The way the Italian clubs keep their players "in concentration" ... locked up away from the rest of the world and their families is ridiculous.

Having sampled this *concentration* as a player, I would never ask my players to do it. Right at the heart of any relationship between a coach and his players, must be trust and confidence. In this sense I know my players and knowing them to be intelligent and their heart in the game I have absolute confidence in them.

Money plays a vital part in the game today—money and results—and if the game is to improve, as we all hope it will, then the clubs and the players as well as the public has a part to play. The fans can help a great deal to help football re-form and move away from the negative phase it is going through ... by staying away from games when they are offered defensive football.

Sweden's part in the 1970 World Cup left a lot to be desired. I was not satisfied with our matches but I am sure it was not the fault of my players. A few key men had colds, for example, and we didn't have enough time to train together, but we were not expected to contribute a great deal to the competition.

For us in Sweden we have different problems for as a small country we can never hope to be fully professional. We did win the Olympic Games soccer tournament back in 1948 and I played in the 1958 team that reached the World Cup final, but most of the players that took part in these successes were the products of war-time football. With Sweden neutral in the second war, we had an advantage over everyone else at that time and the players developed in the period 1939 to 1946 were almost inevitably better than their counterparts in other European countries torn apart by the war.

Since then we have had to face up to our peculiar problems. Lacking any big industrial cities (to provide big crowds for professional clubs) and with a long hard winter, the game in Sweden has two big and quite separate problems. Most of our youngsters play both soccer and ice-hockey but around 16 or 17 years they are persuaded to give up playing in order to concentrate on their studies and gain some kind of qualification. To counter this we have recently started special summer "football camps" at Halmstadt for players around 16 in the hope that we can keep up the interest of the players and, of course, this also helps to develop players for our UEFA Youth team each year.

Countries

We cannot hope for professionalism; none of the Scandinavian countries is big enough, and the best we can hope for is that our best players will join foreign clubs. Some Swedish people do not share my views on this, regarding foreign clubs as an opponent, but in my opinion the best we can hope for is to retain our place as number one soccer country in Scandinavia and do all we can to encourage our young players to reach the standards demanded by the professional clubs abroad ... AND GET THE PLAYERS BACK FOR THE WORLD CUP.

This, I am sure, is Sweden's best hope for the future. With pro clubs, the fitness of our players is no problem and as long as the Swedish players maintain good relations with the directors of their foreign clubs we can hope they will be released to play for Sweden in the World Cup.

Problems

Other countries have different problems and everyone knows what they are. At professional level is the fear of defeat that forces clubs to play defensively—wasting good players. Somehow, the game must get a new impetus that will swing the game back from defence to attack—we must play to entertain by reproducing top-class football and not merely to defend and win 1-0.

Perhaps above all we need a revival of sportsmanship that will develop along with professionalism. To award cups for fair play as was done in the 1970 World Cup and in other competitions is quite ridiculous. Fair play should be the foundation of all sports and if we need to give bonuses for sportsmanship or fair play, then maybe it's time we all gave up.

Kopa receives Legion of Honour

FOOTBALL followers in France have rejoiced at the honour rendered to their most famous player Raymond Kopa. Recently nominated for the Legion of Honour, Kopa now enters the country's hall of fame.

The son of a Polish miner, Kopa—real name Kopazewski—was born in France on October 13, 1931. He started his career with the local club US Noeux-Le-Mines in Northern France and then spent two years with SCO Angers. But on joining Reims in 1951 he really hit the headlines.

He played in the 1956 European Cup Final against Real Madrid, having already agreed to join the Spanish club. He spent three years there and picked up a trio of European Cup winners' medals in the process.

He came back to France and Reims afterwards but at international level is best remembered for his partnership with Just Fontaine in the 1958 World Cup, when their famous tandem produced some of the most incisive forward play ever seen in the competition. Fontaine scored a record 13 goals, thanks mainly to Kopa's scheming.

Position

Kopa could play in virtually any forward position. He retired from the international scene after winning 45 caps. In 1955 he played for the Rest of Europe against Great Britain and in 1963 for the Rest of the World against England at Wembley.

Now he is a member of the Reims club committee and owns a hotel in the town.

Nantes scoop

AFTER a month's training with West Ham in England, Israel's World Cup skipper Mordechai Spiegler finally agreed to sign a four-year contract for French First Division club FC Nantes.

He said that he was grateful for the hospitality he received at West Ham and for the help given to him by the club's manager, Ron Greenwood. Rules, however, prevented him from being accepted immediately as a professional in England and though he would have loved to stay in London to play for the Hammers it was just not possible.

He often said that he would rather play as an amateur for West Ham than as a professional elsewhere, but with a wife and a year-old son to think of he found that he could not wait for a year.

Association

Thus ends the brief association between West Ham and this fine player who in his short stay showed that he could have made up for some of the deficiencies within the Hammers line-up and might have developed into an outstanding player.

In trial matches he showed that he could adapt easily to the requirements of English football and given time would have been an asset to the First Division.

REPORT IN PERU

THE five-man Peruvian Football Confederation decided to resign last month following publication of a report by a Government Commission on the conduct of the Peruvian team during the World Cup in Mexico.

The report recommended that disciplinary action be taken against two of the Peruvian squad. It said that the team's trainer Waldir "Didi" Pereira showed a lack of tact in an incident involving one of the players but added that he worked honestly to train the team thus exonerating him from any blame.

The report took 30 days to compile in which time the five-man Commission heard evidence from players and journalists alike before reaching any conclusions.

WEMBLEY FINAL ?

PROVISIONAL arrangements have been discussed and if all is agreed at a meeting of UEFA's Executive Committee it looks as if Wembley Stadium will be staging its third European Cup Final.

Previously Finals were held there in 1963 between AC Milan and Benfica and again in 1968 when Benfica met Manchester United. The Cup Winners' Cup Final, West Ham v. TSV 1860 Munchen, was also held there in 1965.

The Cup Winners' Cup Final has been set aside for Athens on May 19 while Wembley's proposed big date is June 2.

This comes as a wonderful incentive for either England's Everton or Scotland's representatives Celtic to reach the Final as both would have virtually a home game. An Everton v. Celtic Final of course is not beyond the realms of possibility too. What a bumper occasion that would be for British fans.

REFEREES ATTACKED

HOW would you like to be stabbed while refereeing a football match? Officials in Australia's Woolongong district are faced with this startling prospect.

After two attacks on referees and linesmen on the same day they now fear further reprisals as some officials have seen supporters running up and down the touchlines during a game brandishing flick knives.

As a result of the attacks one of the players involved was suspended *sine die*, but it has done little for the referees' morale in the face of the threatening behaviour of the spectators.

"Our referees are frightened men," said Mr. Vincent Masters, President of the local Referees' Association.

After years of strict discipline when several players have also received *sine die* suspensions over incidents during matches in the district it would appear that the fans are no longer prepared for such strong measures and are prepared to take drastic steps to harm those whom they feel are responsible.

NO CONFIDENCE ?

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FOOTBALL IS FOREMOST A SPECTACLE

RODNEY MARSH talks to GREGORY TESSER

FOOTBALL'S good-natured intellectual, that's Queen's Park Rangers' flamboyant Rodney Marsh. Unlike many leading soccer stars Marsh's spare time is almost as eventful as his life in big time soccer.

Rodney is a great reader, and a more than competent artist. "Sometimes I wake up early in the morning with an idea fixed in my mind so I paint or sketch it.

"This happened not so long ago. I woke up with a start at seven in the morning with the face of my old manager Alec Stock firmly fixed in my mind. My one aim was to paint him so I picked up my brushes and completed a portrait before breakfast."

Marsh relaxes during the day on a golf course, and spends his evenings with a book by Oscar Wilde or a volume of British history.

"The more I read the more I will learn," Marsh told me. "After all, although football is both my life and my profession, it need not be the be all and end all of everything. Life is much too short for it to be wholly devoted to soccer."

Rodney is one of those players who does not rely on fast running off the ball, and is never at any time bogged down with systems and methods. Like George Best and Peter Osgood he can produce something out of nothing. His main assets are dribbling, shooting power, a superb body swerve, and the ability to snap up half chances.

"This is what I admired so much about the Brazilians. At all times they played soccer as it should be played. In other words they put attack at number one in their list of priorities. Basically their attitude is: 'If we let in two goals we'll score four or five.'

"I must say that such emphasis on scoring goals as opposed to simply trying to prevent the other side from scoring, is what every fan throughout the world wants to see. I am convinced that if England played more like this they would have definitely defeated West Germany. It is no good saying to yourself: 'What we have we hold.' That sort of defensive ideology is in my opinion a very dangerous way of trying to win matches."

What have the magical Brazilians got that we haven't?

"Nothing really. Essentially we have as many touch players as the South Americans. But we don't seem to be able to utilise them properly. Like the Italians we have a very unhealthy preoccupation with defensive formations. But unlike the Italians we have a surplus of dangerous and skilful goal-scorers—probably as many as any other country in the footballing world.

"What we must do now is to accept the fact that we have talented forwards and encourage them as much as possible. I would also like to see orthodox wingers take a much more active part in modern soccer. The Mexico World Cup certainly brought wingers back from possible extinction. Germany succeeded because they had people like "Stan" Lubuda who used the flanks to such devastating effect.

"Undoubtedly the deadliest winger in the whole competition was the Brazilian Jairzinho, who scored in every match.

Contract

Marsh, who has only recently signed a lucrative new contract with Queen's Park Rangers, has yet to win his first full England cap. And although he has now reached the mature age of 25, his chances of making his début for England are by no means over.

Obviously he would have a much greater chance of achieving his ultimate goal if he was playing for a First Division club, but the fact that Rodney decided, after a great deal of deliberation, to stay with Rangers must indicate that he feels they have a more than even chance of promotion this season.

"I think the main reason we faded last season was that we gave away far too many stupid points. We began well and my front-running partnership with Barry Bridges proved to be as effective as any in the Football League.

"I feel very confident that if we continue to strike last season's form up front we should do well. And I am sure our defence will be that much tighter. Yes, it's Rangers for promotion in 1970–71."

Rodney Marsh, undoubtedly the most idolised forward in the long history of the Second Division, certainly knows what he is talking about when expressing his views on attacking soccer.

As we all know, Marsh has always been a firm advocate of the attacking game, and throughout his career he has proved his own argument with some magical displays for Rangers. This season Marsh would like to see more emphasis on wing play and less on defence.

Whether we do in fact witness any dramatic changes all depends on the attitude of our leading managers and coaches. But whatever happens during the next nine months, "Rod the Mod" will continue to play his natural game, and British soccer could certainly do with more forwards like him.

"Let's never forget that top-class professional football is first and foremost a branch of show business. The fans want to be entertained and it is up to us to make the show worth watching. Cricket is dying because of a lack of excitement, and the same must not happen to football!"

Speaking Personally

LESLIE VERNON

World Cup should be left alone

IT is a well-worn truism that football is one-third sport, one-third entertainment and one-third big business. The "sport" part is, of course, the most important one, because the supporters identify with the game through playing it themselves at some stage of their life.

The packaging and the personalised publicity surrounding the players are sheer "show-biz", and the income from gate-money, TV and radio companies, advertising, etc., is astronomical.

The governing bodies, such as the FIFA, UEFA and National Associations, are well aware of these aspects of football, and use their legislative powers to further them. The most successful competition yet devised is undoubtedly the World Cup. The standard of football has been extremely high in all post-war Final tournaments, the presentation truly professional and the profits considerable — the three ingredients almost perfectly blended together.

Advocate

Yet the FIFA officials now seem to be determined to alter the format of the World Cup. Sir Stanley Rous, a man of immense power and experience, is the chief advocate of a new system, and he is able to influence people around him to such an extent, that his proposals are usually accepted without much opposition.

Sir Stanley is in favour of a 24-teams Final in 1974, and would grant extra places to the various continents on a purely geographical basis. He envisages four groups of six teams in West Germany, with the top two of each group going into the quarter-finals which would be played off according to the one-match k.o. system as before.

Proposals

Other would-be reformers would like to see "mini-leagues" operating right up to the final match, and there have also been several proposals put forward by the African bloc.

It is futile to discuss here all the ideas because most of them are impracticable, and have no chance of being accepted. On the other hand, Sir Stanley's views will be part of the official FIFA line when the rules for the new Cup are drawn up—remember the Jules Rimet trophy has been won!

I am amazed that shrewd and knowledgeable officials are seriously contemplating changes in a format which has proved so phenomenally successful. Their thinking is based on the fallacy that it is only the Final tournament that counts, and the more the merrier.

This is just not true. The World Cup competitions start two years before the Finals, and the qualifying group matches are just as important as the glorious crescendo, when the group-winners battle for the trophy.

Venue

Readers of this column might remember that I have always been in favour of allotting a place each to Africa and Asia. Israel and Morocco did rather well in Mexico—the other outsiders, El Salvador from Central America, were only there because of the venue.

What would a "24-teams field" mean in practice? The qualifying competitions would be watered down and would become one-sided.

Take Europe, for instance. With two extra places allocated, 11 out of the 33 member nations would be included in the Finals. Consequently, the groups would consist of only three teams—the seeded ones vastly superior to most of the others.

Instead of six important matches, England, Italy, Russia, etc., would only play four relatively easy ones. Automatically, the revenue from these games would shrink to a level when it would not be a viable financial proposition to play them at all!

Instead of two years of highly exciting, meaningful international football, we would have a programme of only one season of much less keenly fought matches. Still, the concept of the tournament would be preserved, and the 23 happy finalists would travel to W. Germany.

But not for three weeks—it would be more like four or even longer! The competing countries would include at least six no-hopers. (Despite the fact that the balance of power in football changes, the four semi-finalists in Mexico were all previous winners of the trophy!)

The teams would be obliged to play five matches in their group, and half-way through this programme several of the issues could already be decided. So we would have many completely meaningless games—such as the Bulgaria v. Morocco match in the 1970 tournament.

Standard

That clash attracted 7,000 paying spectators—bad box-office, bad entertainment and no sport whatsoever.

Generally speaking, the standard of World Cup Final football would deteriorate—surely a dangerous and undesirable development. I do hope that the FIFA, and especially Sir Stanley, will reconsider their proposals.

Why change anything for change sake?

The African representatives speak with a soft tongue, to coin a bad phrase, but they have a vested interest in the development of their own continent's football.

FIFA should rise above these petty considerations, and focus their attention on the overall interests of the game. I would keep the Jules Rimet system, which has provided interesting qualifying competitions and scintillating Finals in the past.

Four championships in succession . . .

ST. Etienne enter the new season almost laughably odds-on favourites for their fifth successive League championship in France. Having last season also achieved a League and Cup "double" its seems that there is no team in the country to touch them. This was made even more abundantly clear as they had an 11 point lead in the championship and that with easing up in the last few matches when the title was assured. Moreover in the Cup Final they beat Nantes 5-0. St. Etienne scored 88 League goals, more than any other team; conceded 30, fewer than any rival.

They have one of the most successful French managers of all time in Albert Batteux and one of the best teams, too. So satisfied were they that no new players were signed in the close season. In fact they even released one of their key defenders! This was not over-confidence, it was simply that they have almost run out of opposition. . . .

The locals are delighted with the club but even so the fans do not overfill the Stade Geoffroy-Guichard. Last term only 12,750 on average watched the team. Perhaps they are beginning to take St. Etienne's triumph for granted though poor attendances have long been a feature of French football.

Anyway the municipal council voted them 400,000 francs with this statement: "St. Etienne have been a brilliant success and have carried the name of the town proudly to all parts of the country."

Hurdle

Alas, St. Etienne's fame has yet to reach across French frontiers. In Europe they have had a dreadful record. Defeat has invariably been suffered at the first hurdle. Typical of their performances was in 1968–69 when they took a 2-0 lead to Glasgow and proceeded to lose 4-0 to Celtic.

In one way this is a complete and true reflection of the state of the game in France. Not since Reims tried to challenge the might of Real Madrid in the early days of the European Cup has a French club side fared well in the European Champions Cup.

But at least St. Etienne have the man at the helm who led Reims towards that goal. Forty-one-year-old Batteux has had a personal hat-trick with St. Etienne but a fourth he probably would sacrifice for other ideals.

The pre-season programme which Batteux drew up was not one which was designed to stretch his players' legs and nothing else. It was rather a commando course with the object of an all-out assault on the European Cup. Feyenoord (European Cup holders), Legia Warsaw (European semi-finalists), Standard Liege (Belgian champions and the team which knocked Real Madrid out of the European Cup last term) and finally a crack at the Coupe Mohammed V in Casablanca where they clashed among others with Atletico Madrid (Spanish champions) provided this test.

St. Etienne would appear to have the necessary raw material for the job. They have outstanding players throughout the team, three of them being definitely international class. Skipper and centre-back Bernard Bosquier was voted joint top star of 1969–70, while the coloured Salif Keita came second. But probably the most dynamic player in the team is Herve Revelli.

He is the nearest thing to a goalscorer of world class proportions produced in France

CLUB FOCUS by JACK ROLLIN

No. 1 — St. Etienne

since Just Fontaine a decade or more ago. Revelli has been called *La Finesse Francaise* and to many supporters he is a male form of Joan of Arc. Probably the best way to describe his ability is to simply list his record which in any company would be worth mentioning.

Born in Verdun on May 5, 1946, he first came to notice playing for OGC Nice in the Division of Honour (South-East section) in 1962–63 when he scored six goals. Several clubs were after him but he went to St. Etienne the following season as an amateur.

Service

He won military representative honours during his national service and in 1965 turned professional. In his first full season he played 24 matches and scored 12 goals. In 1966–67 it was 33 games for 31 goals; in 1967–68 it was 32 and 23 goals; in 1968–69 30 and 22 goals, while 1969–70 saw him play in all 34 games and hit 28 goals. He has been capped at Under-23 level and won his first full honour in September 1966 against Hungary, scoring in a 4-2 defeat.

Now he has won eight caps and scored a hat-trick against Norway last September. He is a difficult player to dispossess in the penalty area, is fast and though he scores goals frequently with his head prefers the ball on the ground.

Football runs in the Revelli family like blood through the veins. Father is an administrative official and Herve has four brothers who all play: Roland (39), Alain (33), Daniel (28) and his younger brother Patrick (17). Young Patrick is on the club's books as an amateur and already shows considerable promise.

Bosquier, who skippers the club and his country, is an experienced 28-year-old with 27 caps. He is the inspiration of the defence and played in the 1966 World Cup. He was previously with Ales and Sochaux.

Tandem

Keita, the African from Mali, is a cross between the clairvoyance of Pelé and the shooting power of Eusebio. At 23 he is a most potent raider who last season scored 21 goals for St. Etienne, the same total as in the previous term. The Revelli-Keita duo is the latter-day Fontaine-Kopa tandem.

The Stephanois have two other foreigners, both Yugoslavian internationals. Vladimir Durkovic and Spasoje Samardzic. Durkovic, the 31-year-old right-back, made his name at home with Red Star, Belgrade, and joined St. Etienne from the West German Bundesliga club Borussia Moenchengladbach. Samardzic (28) is an active, clever dribbling right-winger who specialises in pinpointing crosses from Revelli to finish off. He was previously with Feyenoord in Holland but was injured towards the end of last season.

On the other flank is Georges Bereta, who has nine caps, the first of which was won against Luxembourg in 1967. At 24 this local product can also play as a schemer.

In goal is another almost permanent fixture in the national team of late, Georges Carnus. He had a great season last term. At 28 he has 13 caps and was formerly with Aix and Stade Francais. His deputy is Gerard Migeon, who is 22, and did well on his few outings last term.

Completing the defence are Robert Herbin, the red-haired former midfield player of the 1966 World Cup, now 30 years old and figuring as extra cover in the centre of the defence, and left-back Georges Polny (27), a good, solid defender.

In midfield Jean-Michel Larque and Aimé Jacquet are hard working and not lacking in imaginative play. Larque is 23 and has been fully capped once as a substitute. Jacquet is more experienced at 28 with two full caps. Jose Broissard (23), with four appearances for France, is another possibility for midfield but suffered from injury last season and had to watch the Cup Final on TV from a hospital bed.

Candidate

But St. Etienne also have a fine crop of youngsters who will be challenging for first team positions given half a chance. The youngsters made it a Cup "double" by winning their final, too.

Top candidate in this respect is right-winger Patrick Parizon (20), who could well challenge a fit-again Samardzic for the outside-right berth. Others knocking on the door are Francis Camerini (22), midfield or defence, plus three 18-year-olds Alain Merchadier in midfield, Jacques Sartini and Christian Sarramagna, both strikers, but not forgetting young Patrick Revelli either, who topped the "stiffs" goalscorers.

But whatever happens on the domestic scene the question mark remains on the club's European venture. They would probably have been glad of an easier start than against the Italian champions Cagliari. But if they win this, they could go a long way to fulfilling Batteux's ambition. Otherwise it will be a case of France—"Oui"; Europe—"Non", yet again.

Everton annex Shield

Everton began the 1970-71 English season with a well-deserved 2-1 victory over Chelsea in the Charity Shield fixture at Stamford Bridge. Everton wasted no time in illustrating that it will take a very good team to prevent them from winning the Football League championship for a second year.

Pictured left, Everton centre-forward Joe Royle heads for goal despite a challenge from Dave Webb. Other players, left to right: Paddy Mulligan, Alan Hudson and Howard Kendall.

NEXT MONTH

Benfica

Suarez moves but Inter fail to inform him!

—by—

NORMAN CUTLER

THE hottest subject in Spain during the last few weeks until the referee crisis has been Inter Milan's arbitrary and callous treatment of Luis Suarez, their long-serving Spanish inside-forward. His transfer to Sampdoria—without being consulted or informed — brought seething criticism of Inter's president, Sg Ivanoe Fraizzoli, from both public and Press.

So persistent was the criticism—and so quickly did it spread—the Inter Milan president was forced to issue an "explanation", quite unacceptable, for Spanish consumption, through AFIL, the international news agency.

He said: "We sent a telegram to Suarez saying 'Impossible to communicate information of your transfer to Sampdoria because of telephone strike'. This telegram evidently was not received."

Attitude

Strike or no strike ... telephone communication between Spain and Italy appeared quite normal. Luis Suarez, from his parents' home in La Coruna, spoke to friends in Milan seeking further information after he had read the news reports ... and I telephoned the Inter Milan club from Madrid and received an abrupt "No comment". In any case what was wrong with an airmail letter?

The former Barcelona idol was naturally hurt and put on the spot by Inter's sudden change of attitude. For a year now they have been seriously grooming him for a place on the club's technical staff. Yet because of their disappointing record last season, Suarez, who is 35, has obviously been made the scapegoat.

Whatever happens "The Case of Luis Suarez" plainly poses the question: Despite inflationary incomes, is an Italian player a slave of his club, a piece of human flotsam pushed from club to club at the whim and the convenience of presidents, a commercial object to be bought and sold without human rights and the privilege of saying "No"? Evidently he is.

I met Luis in Mallorca where he spent several days of his holiday ... and travelled to Madrid with him and Giacarlo de Sisti, Fiorentina's World Cup forward.

Modest

Di Sisti was indignant and critical of Inter's behaviour ... Suarez modest and calm as ever (nothing ever seems to ruffle him), was puzzled and quietly talked over the facts.

"The first I knew about being transferred to Sampdoria was from the newspapers. I've had no communication from Inter of any kind. It's true my relations with Signor Fraizzola have been a little cold recently but I don't know why. I also know that he had a transfer in mind.

"It's no secret that the Inter Milan president turned down attractive, concrete offers, for my transfer from Juventus and Cagliari. But I suppose that is understandable. He'd hardly want me to go to one of Inter's closest rivals.... Sampdoria, always fighting to escape relegation, would suit him better.

Sympathy

"Don't misunderstand. Sampdoria have all my sympathy and respect and I have absolutely nothing against the club or the beautiful city of Genoa. My feeling is against the president of Inter Milan and the way he has handled the affair. (Suarez later received a most cordial telegram from Signor Colantuni, president of Sampdoria.)

"The situation now is whether Sampdoria will agree to my conditions, which will be high. If they do I will, as always, give my best. In any case I intend to retire as a player at the end of this season and return to Spain."

Asked what view manager Heriberto Herrera took, Luis said: "Only two months ago he informed the Press that 'Luis Suarez is not for transfer under any circumstances'. Evidently the president overruled him."

We talked football at Madrid's Barajas Airport until the great inside-forward, still smiling and unruffled, caught his connection to La Coruna. But as he said "Goodbye ... and thank you for all your kind interest", the big question still remained unanswered. Would Luis Suarez be playing this season, or forced out of football by a fickle president's whim? By now you may well know the answer.

Previously with FC Fabril, Corunna and Barcelona, while with whom he was voted European Footballer of the Year in 1960. Signed the following year by Inter-Milan for £210,000. Perfect ball control and a superb all-rounder but not noted as a goalscorer. Former captain of Spain. Born May 2 1935 at Corunna.

FOOTBALL POOLS TO PAY PLAYERS' WAGES

ERIC WEIL reports from ARGENTINA

THE Metropolitan Football Championship was building up to its usual exciting finish with three games to go when the players threatened to go on strike unless their demands to annul the contract system for treatment like ordinary employees were met. What the players want seems unworkable, but the majority would probably be satisfied to receive their contracted salaries and bonuses owed to them which run into quite big sums at most clubs.

It is quite right that players should try and make as much money as possible during comparatively short careers at the top, but they are extracting out of professional soccer more than it is making. The players usually win the bargaining, but lose when it comes to collecting, because the clubs just haven't got the money they promise. That's the simple fact behind the big debts the clubs have with their players. In the present situation a strike would suit most clubs and might even enable them to get rid of some of their expensive players who do not earn their keep.

Terminated

At least three clubs—Boca Juniors, River Plate and Velez Sarsfield—told their players that if they went on strike their contracts would immediately be terminated, but these are the only three clubs which do not owe their players anything. Others owed sums amounting to 140 million pesos (about £140,000) in the First Division alone. They were already making arrangements to field amateur teams as Union de Santa Fe did to their decided advantage last season.

In this instance the boot was definitely not on the players' feet. After an 11th hour meeting with FA interventor, Doctor Oneto Gaona, the players called off the strike.

The immediate solution is that the FA will make loans to clubs to enable them to pay their players. The long term solution to get the clubs out of their financial mess are state-run football pools which, up to now, had not been legal in the Argentine. Thus proceeds from betting will pay the players' wages, but in such an indirect way that it isn't as bad as it sounds.

In the same week a court finally ruled that it was illegal for clubs to charge their members entrance to soccer games at their stadium. This pin-points one of the reasons why clubs cannot make ends meet. A large proportion of home gates are made up of non-paying members whose membership fee also goes to the upkeep of the club in general, including other sports.

With two games to go, erratic Independiente's lead in the Metropolitan Championship had been cut to one point and they were lucky to be still on top after gaining only one point from their last three games. Independiente were completely disorganised in these games and didn't deserve any more.

Candidates

Breathing down their necks were Rosario club, Newell's Old Boys, in second place, and giants River Plate and Boca Juniors, two and three points off the top respectively, whose easier final programme made them strong candidates.

The top 12 qualify for the National Championship and South American Cup holders, Estudiantes de La Plata, will not be among them. The club which has won the Continental trophy three years running, but is finding it so difficult to win ordinary League games (they have won three of 18 so far this season), are 16th and may just enter a four-team play-off for two further places in the 20-team National Championship due to start on August 30.

In general there has been more attacking football this season, but if all teams were like Banfield and Estudiantes, we would have despaired of seeing any goals scored or any football played. Their meeting recently came to the only logical conclusion —90 minutes with no goals and no football. Both teams marked each other closely all over the field and were only intent on destroying each others play, never attempting to build up any moves. There were many fouls and it was the worst match—if one can call it a match—seen all season, and on TV, too.

Both teams were relying on this negative soccer, which has as its only object to keep the other team from scoring, to pick up enough points to enter the National Championship.

If this was the best they could do, I hope they don't make it ... for the good of Argentine soccer.

Independiente's goalkeeper, Santoro, in action against San Lorenzo, with his defenders, Fortunato and Mircoli looking anxiously on.

"Present boom among schools and colleges is fairly remarkable"

During a recent visit to New York BRIAN GLANVILLE was able to evaluate the current state of soccer in the United States. Here is the first of a two part story concerning his findings.

THERE is an old saying that there are three kinds of lies: lies, damned lies and statistics. But even while bearing this in mind, the present boom in American soccer among the schools and colleges is fairly remarkable; as the following statistics will show.

Thus, since 1965, the increase in the number of colleges playing soccer has been more than 100%. The growth in the number of high schools playing soccer has been over 75%. It's estimated that year by year, an average of some 233 high schools turn over to soccer. As for the colleges, about 175 were playing the game in 1965; now there are more than 600. Over 300 were eligible for the NCAA tournament held in 1969–70 and eventually won at San José, before a crowd of 14,000, by a St. Louis team which included no fewer than nine local players—four of whom went straight on to play for the St. Louis Stars professional team. There's a NAIA tournament, too.

Some 2,500 high schools are now playing soccer, where in 1965 there were only 1,392. In the Atlanta area, in 1965, only half a dozen high schools played the game. Today, there are 68. Around the area of Dallas, which seemed one of the last bastions of all American sport, there are now over 250 junior teams of various kinds; their representatives marched proudly round the field of the Dallas Tornado professional club, before one of its games in the 1970 season. This was appropriate enough, since the prime motivator of junior soccer in the area has been the Dallas Tornado's coach, Ron Newman, who once played for Portsmouth in the English First Division Championship.

Let me say, in parentheses, that I am pleased to be able to give this bouquet to Mr. Newman, since on the only occasion we have ever spoken, it was with some heat—at least on his part. I had remarked, in this magazine, that the way to build a successful professional soccer league in the United States was hardly through engaging players such as himself, who by then were playing reserve football. Mr. Newman telephoned me in high dudgeon, muttering about lawyers. But if he was not, by that time, exactly a star player, he is unquestionably a star coach—which at this stage of the evolution of the game in the United States is much more important.

Indeed, it is in the Dallas area that soccer scored one of its most notable propagandist successes; through the person of Kyle Rote, junior. Kyle Rote's father, I need scarcely observe, was in his day a leading American football player, and is now a leading commentator on the game. His son appeared to take after him; in fact, he won a football scholarship to a Southern university famous for the game. But then, Dundee United arrived in Dallas, and everything changed. The year was 1967, and the very short lived United Soccer Association, who long since merged with the North American Soccer League, had put on a tournament in which well-known professional teams from Europe and South America represented their own, nascent clubs. Dundee United, of the Scottish First Division, were allocated to Dallas—virgin territory, indeed.

Substantial

Dundee United, at that time, were not very good; at least when judged by the highest standards. Two of their best forwards, both Scandinavians, didn't make the trip, and though they began well enough, drawing substantial crowds, they and the crowds had waned long before their programme of matches was over.

But one of the spectators who had watched Dundee United play—and let us remember that all things are relative; that good or bad, Dundee were playing the kind of soccer that had never been dreamed of in Texas—was Kyle Rote, junior. In consequence, he and his friends began kicking a soccer ball around. The next stage, as enthusiasm grew, was for Rote to enrol himself on one of the remarkable English football tours organised by an enterprising young English coach called Ron Griffith.

Griffith, who comes from Blackpool, was for a long time a voice crying in the Texan wilderness. Then he began to organise his tours of England—for the Texan Longhorns, boys in their later teens, and the young Texan Shorthorns. These tours were received with great warmth and practical sympathy in England. Visits are made to the major professional clubs, First Division matches are watched and, last but far from least, games are played against strong teams of comparable age. Nor have the Longhorns and Shorthorns disgraced themselves. Their performances against such formidable young sides as the Yorkshire Grammar Schools XI and the Holloway County School which has for years been one of the best footballing schools in London, have been more than respectable.

Rote went, saw, and was conquered. Tall and strongly built, he blossomed as a goal scoring centre-forward, went back to Texas—and turned down his American football scholarship. As they say in the Bible, there is more joy in Heaven. . . . Griffith's tours, meanwhile, continue summer by summer, embracing not only boys from Texas, but from all over the United States. And if you would like another statistic, Clive Toye, the former English football journalist who is now an executive of the North American Soccer League, that minuscule professional tournament, is helping to set up a national little league programme which will include more than 2,000 teams.

One of the features of this tournament is that no boy will be allowed to play for more than half a game. The intention is to enable as many as possible to take part. This leads one, in turn, to another key figure in the American football boom, Hubert Vogelsinger, and his explanation for it. In basketball and football, he feels—as do many others—that the field is now monopolised by physical freaks and giants: "And where is the little guy like me left? Another thing is that American society is getting away from conformity. American football in my opinion has one boss, and the others are the sheep, whereas soccer is a game where you can express your individualism. The player with the ball is the quarter-back. And there is a tendency to look for a more dynamic sport, where you have to create good living habits. Soccer improves the circulatory system. You can't just eat."

Vogelsinger is an intriguing personality. He is an Austrian, who played professionally for the crack team, Rapid Vienna, both in the forward line and in defence. He's a sturdy, forthright, warm man, whose honesty is manifest. No wonder he has done so well as coach to the Yale University soccer team, whose record during his

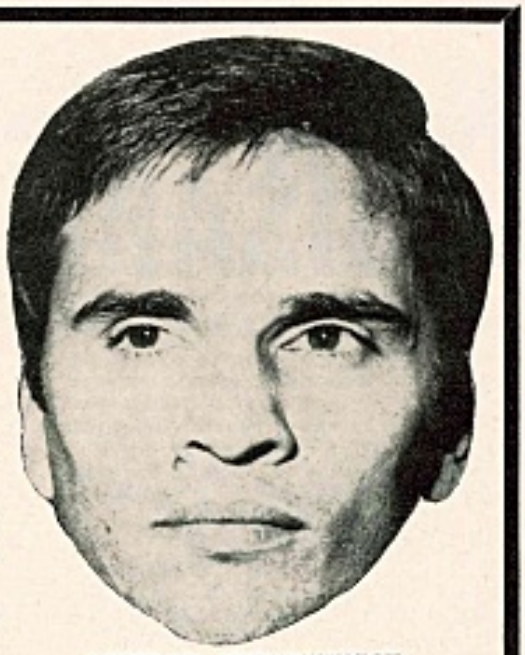
South America's Top Goalkeeper For Europe?

LADISLAO MAZURKIEWICZ the Uruguayan goalkeeper who is ranked number one in South America and probably second only to England's Gordon Banks anywhere in the world is reported to have received an offer to play for the Dutch champions Ajax Amsterdam for season 1970-71.

Twenty-four-year-old Mazurkiewicz who is of Polish extraction, started his career as a full-back and only took up goalkeeping when he joined his present club Peñarol. He starred in the 1966 World Cup in England when he became the first foreign goalkeeper to stop England scoring at Wembley.

As the Chairman of the Players Union, Mazurkiewicz has been one of the busiest men off the field in the country which has always had a record for its financial problems among players.

If he does join Ajax he will certainly strengthen a defence which has never matched the ability of its attack.



LADISLAO MAZURKIEWICZ.

régime has been 22 wins, 12 defeats and 9 draws. So well have things been going, such is the enthusiasm in that bastion of the Ivy League, that Yale are now looking for a new soccer stadium. They will probably build it themselves, it will have room for 15,000 spectators, and it will have an Astroturf surface.

For Vogelsinger, football has been both warp and woof. "I've made it really my life," he told me, when we met at the World Cup, where he had taken two of his Yale team, "because I had no parents, I was a child of love. I had to pay my own way through school, and Rapid picked me up out of the dump." It was the Viennese soccer club which then financed his schooling: "It was like a family."

Coaching camp

Vogelsinger's benign and active presence here is in some part thanks to Senator William Fulbright. In Austria, Vogelsinger met, and subsequently married, his American wife, who was working there on a Fulbright scholarship. He then, after his four years as a first team player with Rapid, came to the United States, took courses in physical education, played semi-professional football, coached at Brandeis University, and was at length sent a telegram by Yale, offering him the job of coach. He still, during the summer, runs a coaching camp of his own.

His deepest satisfaction at Yale is that, unlike Harvard, whose record is slightly better, the great majority of the team are native-born Americans. "When I came to Yale," he says, "it was nearly like at Harvard; all foreign players. Now I have only two, and next year there will be only one. I want to make it an American game, this is my goal. If I prove something I have to prove it with American players."

Indeed he must, and the United States Soccer Football Association implicitly took the same view when, in 1970, they decided to appoint a national coach, and showed that they meant business by offering the job to one of the best coaches in the world: the tiny German, Dettmar Cramer.

We may not know till well into 1971, when his contract as chief coach to FIFA, the world governing body, expires, whether Cramer will take the job. He's an ambitious man, and has long had his eye on the post of coach to the German national team, a job held by Helmut Schoen. In 1966, when West Germany reached the Final of the World Cup, in London, Dettmar Cramer was his second in command, and a major strategist of the team. In 1970, he broke off a long, incredibly far flung coaching sojourn in the United States (from Alaska to California) to go down to Mexico for the World Cup; and criticise Schoen publicly in an interview for West German television, which had the German officials hopping mad.

In the meantime, Cramer produced a highly and abundantly detailed report for the USSFA on the possibilities of establishing a national coaching system; the suggestion for the report came from the Southern New York State Soccer Association. In it, Cramer emphasised that the greatest problem was one of distance—and all the lesser difficulties which flowed from it. But since it had been solved well enough in baseball, basketball and American football, he insisted that it wasn't insoluble in soccer, either. "In relation to Europe," as he fairly enough asserted, "the United States is a continent, not a country." In his view, the answer was to institute high pressure coaching courses, in which as much was done in as little time as possible. To give you an idea of just how high the pressure would be, the preliminary, advanced and senior coaching courses would all consist of 50 hours' training and no fewer than 20 hours' examinations; to be packed into a single week.

But Cramer is wonderfully good at the alchemist's business of refining gold out of dross. When, some years ago, he went to coach soccer in Japan, the game was barely known; even though the Japanese had competed in Berlin in the 1936 Olympiad. On every Tokyo street corner, one heard nothing—above the milling traffic—but the slap of a baseball as it sped into a baseball glove. But by 1968, Cramer had produced a team good enough to take third place in the Olympic Championship in Mexico City.

Very sincere

Not that the present set of American coaches is in any way to be despised. Vogelsinger admires them greatly. "I think the coaching has improved a great deal," he says, "due to the fact that people like Walter Winterbottom (the former England team coach and director of coaching) have been here; but also in the system itself. The American coach is very sincere, very dedicated, scientifically better trained than most European coaches."

But there are less happy aspects. I am often tempted to say that soccer in the United States to me means an ethnic group chasing some poor referee across a football pitch. Nor is that image, alas, very far from the truth. When Manchester United beat Bari, from the South of Italy, at Randall's Island, New York, in the summer of 1970, Italian fans invaded the field and stopped play for 20 minutes. The Greeks and Poles have, at various times, been equally guilty, and as Vogelsinger says, "It's done a lot of harm in the college game; players kicking each other."

● PART TWO next month

New League Success

by NORMAN DEVERILL

NEW ZEALAND football has progressed in the past three years to an extent greater than at any other time since the code gained national recognition in 1891.

Since 1968, Regional Leagues, a National League and an Open Cup Draw have been established and spectator interest has grown from what was previously apathy for lack-lustre local competitions. During that same period payments to players has become the rule rather than the exception and top coaches are paid four-figure fees for their services over the six-month season.

Rugby has for long dominated the New Zealand sporting scene, enjoying an extensive press coverage which has amounted to no less than a virtual monopoly of the sporting pages. Now, however, there is every indication that the scene is undergoing a permanent, it is hoped rather than transient, change.

The decision to form a National League was made in June 1969 and applications immediately called for. Altogether, 15 clubs applied for entry with only ten of these stating a willingness for the league to commence as soon as 1970, the less prepared preferring the year following.

The NZFA Council decided the league would commence in 1970 and comprise the three teams which finished top in both the Northern and Central regional leagues in the season just then completed, plus a newly formed team from the South Island—Christchurch United—coached by ex-Crystal Palace centre-half Gwyn Evans.

One position remained to be filled and a play-off was arranged between the teams finishing fourth in both the Northern and Central leagues to decide who would fill the vacancy. The Northern League candidate was North Shore, a youthful, promising side coached by ex-Chelsea captain and England half-back Ken Armstrong, versus the Central League contender Hungaria, an enigmatic, crowd pulling side from Wellington.

Hungaria, who won the two-leg play-off, is undoubtedly the glamour team of New Zealand soccer. Formed as late as 1962 they have since had a meteoric rise culminated by their entry into the National League. During its short existence no other New Zealand side has surrounded itself in as much controversy nor aroused such furore as this colourful, though temperamental, Hungaria team.

Maturity

Twice during its brief history it has featured in abandoned matches. On the second occasion, in 1968, the entire first eleven were barred from playing any further games that season and their centre-half and captain banned for life for allegedly kicking at a referee. Since then events concerning the club have been comparatively quiet and its National League status has brought a new maturity to its play.

The season has progressed to the half-way stage and the success of the league in terms of playing standards and spectator support has exceeded all expectations and a decision has already been made to increase to ten the number of teams in next year's league.

Clearly evident at this stage is the superiority of the three Auckland (Northern League) sides — Blockhouse Bay, Eastern Suburbs and Mount Wellington — who occupy the top three positions and have done so since practically the onset of the season. There is to be no relegation in this, the inaugural season, so the teams struggling at the bottom of the league and finding the transition from regional to National League a difficult one, will have another season in which to raise their standards before relegation becomes effective.

There is little doubt that soccer in New Zealand is facing its rosiest future ever and there is every reason to feel that before this decade is over, rugby, for long the colossus of New Zealand sport, will be giving a more than occasional glance over its shoulder as it views with grave concern the lessening popularity gap between itself and soccer.

NATIONAL LEAGUE TABLE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Eastern Suburbs	9	7	1	1	20	9	15
Blockhouse Bay	9	6	1	2	24	9	13
Mount Wellington	9	6	0	3	22	19	12
Christchurch Utd.	9	4	2	3	22	19	10
Hungaria	9	3	1	5	18	24	7
Stop Out	9	3	1	5	17	23	7
Gisborne City	9	2	2	5	13	20	6
Western Suburbs	9	1	0	8	13	26	2

The shuffling continues . . .

THE shuffling of coaches in Denmark between the top clubs continues with Austrian-born Ernst Netuka returning to Hvidovre and an unknown young Swede, Bosse Haakonsson (only 28), leading B.1903 (Copenhagen) to the championship last season.

With an average age of only 21 a depleted 1903 team toured Japan during the summer break and were unbeaten but three key men have already gone abroad. Christian Andersen (right-half) and Steen Romer (inside-right) have both joined Union St. Gilloise in Belgium, while Allan Michaelsen (Danish Footballer of the Year in 1969) signed for FC Nantes after talks with Belgium's RSC Anderlecht came to nothing.

Two other 1903 men are on the point of going to France—Andersen (Jan) and Larsen, in whom OGC Nice are interested.

Top team of the moment at the re-start is Bronshoj, an old and well-known club fallen on hard times. Fresh up from Division II, Bronshoj have surprised everyone by storming into top place, and look as if they can stay there.

Like their Scandinavian neighbours the Danes suffer from the poaching of foreign clubs and until recently were undisposed to having the "deserters" back when they returned home.

Until a year ago, an ex-pro who returned to Denmark could play again as an amateur after a three months' wait, but was banned from the national team. Ole Madsen and Ole Soerensen were the first to be capped after this ban was lifted and both helped Denmark beat Hungary 3-2 in a 1970 World Cup match.

Madsen, now 35, was badly injured in Denmark's next game (against Norway) and seems unlikely to play again, but the mood within the Danish game is changing. So much so that where the true blue amateur Danes barred ex-pros from the national team, they are now prepared to allow players who return to play, even without clearance from their professional employers.

Under FIFA laws, their pro club can demand a transfer fee, but the Danish FA is on the point of cocking a snook at FIFA and permitting the returning players to register with Danish clubs without FIFA clearance.

'MINI COPA' FOR BRAZIL

MARTIN PETERS

Martin Peters can probably look forward to a trip to Brazil for the 'Mini Copa' in 1972. The tournament is being arranged by the Brazil Soccer Confederation.

A SET of draft rules for the organization of a "mini" World Cup soccer series to be played in Brazil in 1972 was approved here yesterday by two directors of the Brazilian Sports Confederation (CBD). The approved draft was due to be forwarded to the full CBD next week for final approval at the Brazil end before FIFA gives the definite green light. It calls for participation of 19 countries including Brazil. The "Mini Copa" as sports writers have christened the tournament, will be in celebration of the 150th anniversary of Brazilian independence, which occurs on September 7, 1972. According to CBD sources, FIFA has approved the idea and included the championships on its calendar, but details must still be worked out and approved officially by the CBD, FIFA and a rules committee to be appointed by FIFA. According to the draft organization Brazil would begin play only in the semi-finals. The other 18 teams would be divided into six groups of three. The six group winners would then be divided into three groups of two and the three winners of this stage, plus Brazil, would play the semi-finals and finals at Maracana Stadium in Rio.

Group One: AB Copenhagen v. Sliema Wanderers (Malta), Internationale Milan v. Newcastle United, Lausanne Sports v. Vitoria Setubal, Partizan Belgrade v. Dynamo Dresden.

Group Two: Bayern Munich v. Glasgow Rangers, Aek Athens v. Twente Enchede (Holland), Sparta Prague v. Atletico Bilbao, Wiener SC (Austria) v. Beveren-wass (Belgium).

Group Three: SC Barreirense (Portugal) v. Dinamo Zagreb, Spartak Trnava (Czechoslovakia) v. Olympic Marseille, Liverpool v. Ferencvaros (Hungary), Nykoebing Falster (Denmark) v. Hertha Berlin.

Group Four: Hibernian v. Malmoe, Ilves-Kissat (Finland) v. Sturm Graz (Austria), Sparta Rotterdam v. Akranes (Iceland), Sarpsbourg (Norway) v. Leeds United.

Group Five: Vitoria Guimaraes (Portugal) v. As Angouleme (France), La Gantoise (Belgium) v. Hamburg, Ruch Chorzow (Poland) v. Fiorentina (Italy), Sevillia SC v. Eskisehirspor (Turkey).

Group Six: Trakia Plovdiv (Bulgaria) v. Coventry City, Coleraine v. Kilmarnock, Universitatea Craiova (Rumania) v. Percsi Dosza (Hungary), Katowice (Poland) v. FC Barcelona.

Group Seven: Juventus Turin v. US Rumelange, Zeljeznica Sarajevo (Yugoslavia) v. Anderlecht, SC Cologne v. Paris-Sedan, Dinamo Bucharest v. Paok Saloniki.

Group Eight: Hadjuk Split (Yugoslavia) v. Slavia Sofia, Cork Hibernians v. Valencia, Dundee United v. Grasshoppers Zurich, Lazio (Rome) v. Arsenal (England).

ARSENAL WILL DEFEND CUP

ARSENAL, who completed a hat-trick of English Fairs Cup victories by beating Belgian side Anderlecht in last season's Final, made further history by becoming the first club since the tournament's inception to be allowed to defend their title without qualifying through performances based on League form.

When the Fairs Cup committee met in Luxembourg to make the draw they agreed that Arsenal be allowed to defend the title they won so handsomely. This brings the competition into line with the European Cup and the Cup Winners Cup, which automatically grant the holders the right to defend it the following season.

No fewer than five English clubs were selected out of 90 applicants; 64 clubs in all to contest this year's tourney.

Leeds United and Newcastle United, who both preceded Arsenal as Fairs Cup holders, face vastly contrasting matches. Whereas Leeds should find little difficulty beating Norway's Sarpsborg, Newcastle's opponents Inter Milan are a different proposition.

The Geordies have surpassed themselves since their first crack at Europe two years ago and will doubtless rise to the occasion once again.

Liverpool, meanwhile, meet former holders Ferencvaros, who annexed the trophy in 1965. Liverpudlians would be well advised to forget the drubbing Leeds gave the Magyars last term, for since then master coach Geza Kalocsai has returned to Budapest from Gornik and rejuvenated the side, introducing several previously unknown yet highly-promising younger players.

After only three years of First Division football Coventry City make their European début while Scotland's number two side (sorry if I appear to be rubbing it in) Glasgow Rangers—will relish the chance of revenge against Bayern Munich. Remember it was Bayern who beat Rangers in the Cup Winners Cup Final in 1967 in Nuremberg.

The only other former holder in the draw is Barcelona. The Spaniards face a long and hazardous journey to Poland to meet GS Katovice who remain an unknown quantity.

LYON SIGN COLUNA

ONE of the all-time greats, Mario Coluna, packed his bags and travelled to Lyon presumably to play "trial" matches for the mediocre French club.

A rather humiliating experience for the 35-year-old Benfica player, who is already one of the game's immortals. But before the first try-out, Coluna declined to play unless a one-year's contract was signed.

"I have been a professional for 16 years, I do not have to prove to anybody that I am a skilled player," he said, and the shamefaced Lyon officials quickly engaged him without even the formality of a medical!

Coluna was born in Lourenco Marques, Mozambique, and as a talented youngster made the inevitable journey to Lisbon. A true ball-artist, he played in the No. 10 shirt for the Eagles in their two winning European Champions' Cup Finals, scoring in both of them.

Later he became a brilliant linkman and captained Portugal in the 1966 World Cup and Benfica in the 1968 Final.

His midfield excellence was much in evidence during the last decade—always constructive, he devised countless goals for his club and country (59 caps), perfectly judged lobs searching for Torres, or a through pass sending Eusebio away, all had "made by Coluna" written on them.

I shall never forget the dying minutes of that classic England v. Portugal semi-final. Coluna was initiating attack after attack, and then quite unexpectedly, released a shot from about 45 yards. The ball was dipping right under the crossbar, but the surprised Banks managed to tip it over for a corner.

This kind of intuitive shooting was on a par with the Pele efforts in Mexico. Now, the veteran Coluna is not wanted by the club he has done so much for. But he is unwilling to call it a day and is looking for a new challenge.

I am sure that the Lyon fans will find him "good enough", the legs have slowed down a trifle perhaps, but his cunning old football brain is still worth a few thousand francs' investment.

LESLIE VERNON

HOW OLD IS TOO OLD?

GROWING old, according to a leading German scientist at a recent World Health conference, begins at 28. But at what age does the retentive memory begin to crack?

Northwich headmaster Mr. William G. ("Bill") Morris has claimed he cannot learn German because he's too old at 62!

Bill went along to the Mid-Cheshire College of Further Education for the language he desperately wanted to make life a little easier on his regular visits to West Germany with the schoolboy football teams of both Cheshire and England.

But there were no marks in German for this headmaster! "I attended 20 sessions," he said, "but it was no good. At my age you just cannot remember vocabularies. I should have taken it up when I was much younger."

Now Bill has been appointed chairman of the English Schools' Football Association and under-15 fixtures have been arranged in Berlin and Koblenz for next April.

The former Cheshire Schools' FA secretary whose meteoric rise to the chairmanship of the ESFA has taken just five years, has already followed schoolboy football in Schweningen, Heilbronn, Berlin, Stuttgart, Hamburg and Flensburg. And, to prove his heart is in the right place, he's currently driving a Volkswagen. His third!

"I can rattle off the names of players I saw half a century ago but it's tough remembering those I've seen in the last decade," added Bill. "My German just doesn't stand a chance."

But a consoling thought: None of Bill's 14 colleagues on the ESFA can speak conversational German either. Which is a pity when a new Nations trophy competition for schoolboys seems feasible in the not too distant future, with England and West Germany taking the lead.

England and West Germany, who are now considered the strongest Schoolboys' Football Associations in Europe, first met at Fratton Park, Portsmouth, in 1956, England winning 5-1.

Branching further afield, England met her second Continental opposition in 1968, defeating Holland 5-2 at Coventry. Holland, too, play England next April, at Wembley. And another new fixture on the cards for 1971 is against France.

Footnote: Mid-Cheshire College principal Mr. Harry Burrows feels Mr. Morris should have another go before saying "Auf Wiedersehen"; this time in the newly-installed language laboratory. "There really is no age limit to breaking the language barrier," he said.

DERBY COUNTY

THIS SEASON, take out a subscription to Derby County's new-look match programme for yourself or a friend.

A go-ahead club, a go-ahead magazine, yours by post in mint condition for £2 per season, every home League match plus Cup-ties.

Keep up to date with the Rams—Send to Programme Dept., Baseball Ground, Derby (Cheques, P.O.'s made payable to Derby County F.C.).

HELSINGIN LEAD FINNISH LEAGUE

AT the start of the autumn half of the season, newly promoted Helsingin IFK share the lead with Reipas Lahti who have a slightly inferior goal average.

Only four points separate the top eight clubs, however, and with three clubs to settle the relegation question between them, the remaining matches should be full of interest.

The three candidates for the drop are Kuopion Elo (without a win in 11 games); Kemin Into (two wins and five points) and Palloseura Lahti-69 who have six.

At the end of the season two will drop into Division II, while at the FA's annual meeting it was decided to promote four clubs.

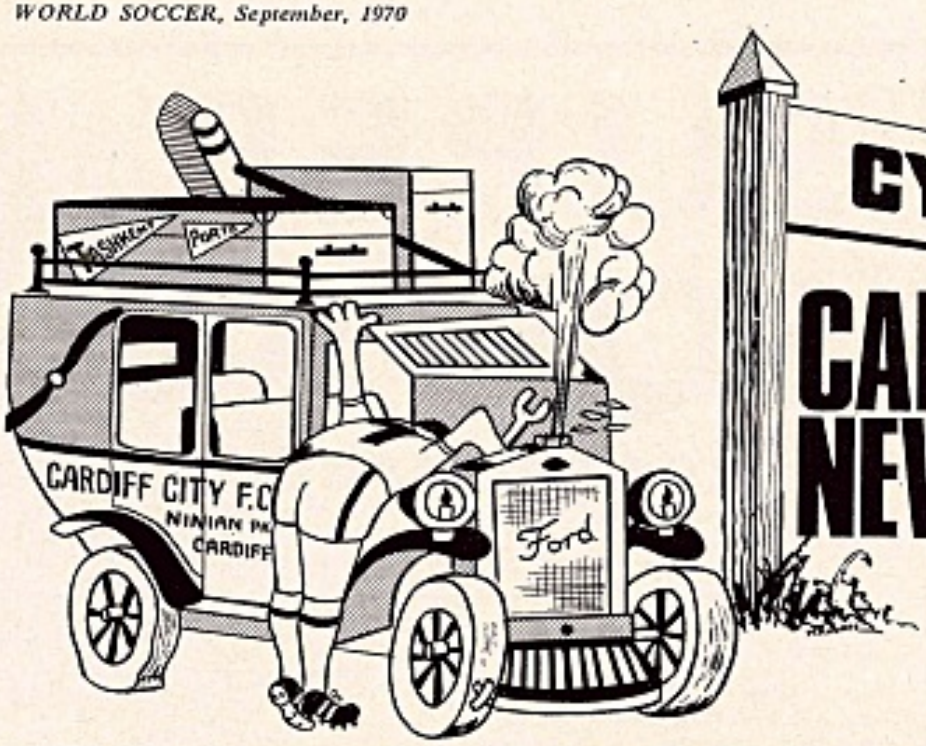
This will boost the number of matches to 26 for 1971, making it even more difficult for the national team to train or play together; adding further strain on the clubs' financial resources, and almost everyone is convinced—the four promoted teams will all be relegated.

Only rarely in recent years has a promoted club stayed in Division I and remained there to do consistently well. One of the exceptions is 1969 champions Kokkolan, their first ever championship success.

This season Kokkolan are only eighth at the half-way mark, having foolishly lost two points against Turun Palloseura. Beating them 1-0, Kokkoland used a substitute without having nominated him to the referee before the match and were ordered to replay the game, which was then lost 1-3.

Another well-known club having a poor time is Valkeakosken Haka, the present FA Cup holders. Their big star is Juhani Peltonen, the Finns most-capped player (65 caps), who returned to them at 34 after three years in West Germany with Hamburg SV.

Peltonen's rival for the position of Finland's best-known player is 35-year-old Kai Pahlman.



CYPRUS

CARDIFF BREAK NEW GROUND....

By PETER JACKSON

EVER since their awesome expedition to Tashkent in the depths of Soviet Central Asia, Cardiff City have somehow sensed that the European Cup Winners Cup would take them to other strange outposts.

Within two seasons of their incredible marathon to Uzbekistan for a return leg quarter-final tie against Moscow Torpedo, the Second Division club had sampled the Turkish speciality—a dustbowl pitch.

And come this month they will be off to charter more ground in a town where no British club has appeared in an inter-club European tournament.

The draw pairing Cardiff with P.O. Larnaca of Cyprus brought a bit of head-scratching at Ninian Park. Their much-travelled manager Jimmy Scoular had to admit with a rueful grin: "Nobody seems to pick the new ones like we do.

Amazing

"Cyprus will be another country to add to the list. The amazing thing is that in all the years we've been involved with the Cup Winners Cup we've only once played more than one club from the same country.

"That was Portugal. We played Sporting Lisbon in 1964 and a couple of seasons ago we got drawn against Porto. Otherwise we've always managed to break new ground."

Cardiff, as virtually perennial qualifiers via the Welsh Cup, began in Europe six years ago in the Danish fishing town of Esbjerg. Since then the quest for European honours has taken them to most parts of the Continent—and beyond into Asia.

No British club has qualified quite so regularly for the tournament. But then I don't suppose any other British club, outside Wales and perhaps Northern Ireland, has less trouble in clinching a Cup Winners Cup berth.

Yet Cardiff's record, even after making the allowances, is still pretty formidable. This, for instance, will be their sixth season in Europe out of a maximum seven.

And for the second consecutive year, EUFA have handed them the accolade of being one of the eight seeded clubs.

Cardiff earned that almost exclusively from their 1967–68 performance when they were beaten semi-finalists. But for a last-minute goalkeeping blunder they might conceivably have been finalists — Hamburg winning with virtually the last kick of the return game at Ninian Park.

Scoular's immediate job after last month's draw was to find out something about Cypriot football and Cypriot conditions. Neil Franklin, the former England centre-half who coached on the island, was able to help him.

At the risk of misjudging them, Larnaca appear to be another of those unknown teams from the nondescript European soccer countries who have a habit of emerging for the first round draw.

Cardiff, reinforced already by paying a record £35,000 to import Ian Gibson from Coventry, shouldn't have any trouble. It seems their only loss will be a financial one, certain to be incurred in travel for the second leg in Cyprus.

Wales, grouped with Finland, Rumania and Czechoslovakia in the European Championship Cup, are almost certain to kick off their six-match qualifying series in Cardiff in November against the Rumanians.

They will play Finland in Helsinki next May with the return in Wales in October 1971. Negotiations are still being held for dates with Czechoslovakia.

Mel Nurse, 32-year-old former Wales centre-half, has quit football—after captaining Swansea City in their promotion from Division IV.

Nurse has finished so he can concentrate on a guest-house business in Swansea. He made almost 500 League appearances—for Swansea, Middlesbrough and Swindon.

Watney Cup for Derby

THE Watney Cup, British soccer's first ever sponsored competition, was won by Derby County, who beat Manchester United in the final 4–1. Derby's goalscorers were Roy McFarland, Alan Hinton, Alan Durban and Dave Mackay; George Best replied for United.

The competition was devised to encourage goalscoring and the organisers can certainly be satisfied at the results they achieved. A total of 31 goals were scored from the seven matches played.

The Watney Cup, in fact, produced another piece of British football history when, at the end of extra time in the Hull City/Manchester United semi-final the two teams were still level 1-1; the outcome being decided by penalties which United won 4–3. This new rule will be introduced into European competition next season in a bid to end the farcical escapade of coin tossing.

The full results: First Round: Aldershot 0, Sheffield United 6; Fulham 3, Derby County 5 (after extra time); Reading 2, Manchester United 3; Peterborough United 0, Hull City 4; Semi-finals: Derby 1, Sheffield United 0; Hull City 1, Manchester United 1 (Manchester United won on penalties); Final: Derby 4, Manchester United 1 (at the Baseball ground, Derby).

SUPER SQUAD

ROGER MACDONALD

concludes his feature on the players he would choose for a super squad. Roger Macdonald was one of the few journalists to visit all the World Cup centres in Mexico.

WOLFGANG OVERATH
(Cologne and West Germany)

WHERE Beckenbauer succeeds by finesse, Overath prevails by willpower. Few players could match his stamina and none his determination. Germany could afford the luxury of three or even four players in attack, because Overath did the work of two men; covering, creating the space; fetching and carrying. He was the perfect foil to Beckenbauer, a mirror-like surface that provided return balls like reflections of light; perfections of geometry. And when it came to a trial of strength, Overath could stop an express train, and win a race by a yard whatever the apparent handicap. When Beckenbauer was injured in the semi-final, and had to miss the game for third place, Overath showed, too, that he was no mere worker ant in midfield; he had his own spark of creativity, and the German attack flowed from him almost as sweetly. It was appropriate, then, that he should start the best attack, and finish it with a fulminating shot that even Mazurkiewicz could offer no real challenge, only a token gesture of acrobatics.

GERSON NUNES
(Santos and Brazil)

BRAZIL'S life-force; the generator that gives life to the electric attack in front of him. Gerson's skills are uncanny; he turns the ball into a human being, willing it to frustrate the opposition by some concealed devilment of its own. His sleight of foot and sudden effusion of power and artistry could leave even the most alert defender a fatal yard away; and the ball would be through the gap to the precise spot that would leave any goal in the most desperate danger. Physically limited, Gerson could be contained by the most frenetic endeavour; indeed, had to be if Brazil's opponents were to survive, for once the strikers were in full flow all was lost. In the final Italy committed tactical suicide by leaving Gerson a free rein in midfield; and he even had time to spare for a goal of such power that Albertosi took off to intercept scarcely before the ball threshed in the netting.

JURGEN GRABOWSKI
(Eintracht Frankfurt and West Germany)

UNTIL the 1970 World Cup Grabowski was unknown outside Germany, and a controversial choice in Germany itself. Yet in Mexico he became the substitute *par excellence*, a tactical weapon devised by Uwe Seeler. Whenever they could, Germany began with an orthodox winger in Reinhard Libuda, allowed Libuda and his opposing full-back to run themselves into the ground, then brought on Grabowski. The contrast was immediate, and devastating: for Grabowski could vary his direction and style, losing the full-back as completely as if he had vanished down a hole in the earth. And assured of an extra yard against a flagging opponent, he could take on his man with the direct dribble ... running through rather than round the defence with an easy, flowing movement.

ROBERTO RIVELINO
(Botafogo and Brazil)

FOR a long time the understudy to Tostao, as an advanced centre-forward, introduced by Zagalo into a new deep-lying left-wing role ... just like Zagalo himself in two earlier world championships. The move used Rivelino's talents to their best advantage—his superb sense of when to release the ball and when to keep it; his devastating finesse, performed so casually that his opponent was left anæsthetised, disbelieving reality. Rivelino could pass the ball with utmost certainty of its destination over huge distances with his left foot, curling it past the defence; and when even he could not find a gap or a player unmarked, we saw the unique, Rivelino dribble: india-rubber movement, awkward and angular, so that the ball always seemed out of reach yet could be whipped backwards and forwards until the opponent conceded defeat in complete bewilderment.

The chief Brazilian goalscorer Jairzinho.

LUIS CUBILLA
(Nacional and Uruguay)

A VETERAN of the 1962 World Cup, when he was a young, effervescent right-winger, Cubilla no longer looked a footballer: he had a spare tyre round his middle, thinning hair, and an agonised expression on his face that suggested that any speed above walking pace cannot be tolerated by his body. But all these were tricks of the trade, for Cubilla still produced all the rapier-like thrusts of his earlier days with Penarol. Now he was more deadly, with a deceptive lazy style, but an eye for the slightest chance: as we saw when Felix exposed too much of his goal in the semi-final, and Cubilla flicked the ball casually into the gap. In every match, there was some astonishing improvisation: against West Germany, in the game for third place, he hit the post ... and as Wolter palpably relaxed, produced a mid-air hand-stand, failing to connect with the ball by the merest fraction.

PERICO LEON
(Alianza and Peru)

A TALL, muscular centre-forward who, remarkably, scorned to use his physical attributes to get the better of an opponent. Rather, he contracted his stature in a curious crouching gait, withdrawing the ball as much as possible from sight, a little like a tortoise using his shell. Leon's skills were phenomenal; beyond the power of anyone to imitate, except perhaps Pelé. Against Bulgaria in Leon he headed a cross

Pele acknowledges a Brazilian goal.

to himself by a sudden jerk of the neck on contact, combined a sleight of foot with a sudden advance on a startled opponent, moved past him and two others in one galvanised movement, and shot inches wide of the post with Simeonov diving in desperation. Had it been a goal, it would have been the greatest I had ever seen.

JAIR VENTURA FILHO
(Botafogo and Brazil)

JAIRZINHO may not quite have the total irresistibility of Garrincha at his best, but his ability with the ball was almost as marvellous. He confronted an opponent menacingly, taking the ball up to him at a frightening speed, so that there was only one split second possible for interception; if that moment was missed, Jairzinho was away, free as a bird, ready for the final immaculate pass or lethal shot. With such speed and determination, only foul tactics could stop him; and the muscular Jairzinho got up contemptuously from the most ruthless tackle. Facchetti, by the most dedicated attention, did compel him to move away from the wing in the final: but then Jairzinho has always fancied himself in an inside role.

GERD MULLER
(Bayern Munich and West Germany)

THE supreme striker, with such deadly powers of finishing that no match was ever lost while Müller had the ball. Müller got Germany to the finals almost on his own, and in the finals themselves, scored more goals than any other player. His control of the ball was only average, but he had stupendous speed off the mark and an uncanny sense of when a chance will come, mentally projecting himself to some point in the future. No matter the number of his opponents, Müller always seemed to have time to get in his shot: because he shoots almost from the hips, with only the slightest backswing, giving a goalkeeper no chance to anticipate the direction. Yet the most memorable goal in Mexico was also the most bizarre: it came in extra time of the semi-final, when Italy fiddled in their own penalty area, Müller pounced to get the merest touch, and the ball staggered over the line with Albertosi in fruitless, scrubbling pursuit.

OVE KINDVALL
(Feyenoord and Sweden)

ALTHOUGH Sweden as a team proved an acute disappointment in the World Cup, the same criticism could not be levelled at Kindvall. If, without proper acclimatisation, he could not sustain an effective pace, he was still Sweden's only world-class forward. The sudden changes of direction and expert use of head and feet, which left McNeil helpless in the European Cup final, emerged in flashes. There was one moment against Uruguay, when a bad pass came to him in the penalty box ... Kindvall spun on the spot, withdrew the ball from one tackle, slipped another, and swerved away from Matosas for a flashing shot that only a goalkeeper of Mazurkiewicz's class could ever have stopped. When, a little later, a clumsy tackle forced him to go off, Sweden's last hopes went with him.

ANATOLY BISHOVETS
(Dynamo Kiev and USSR)

AMONG a languid Russian team that made little use of their talents, one player confirmed his international status: the blond Bishovets. Lying deep for much of a match, he could emerge with deadly speed and direction for the unexpected strike at goal. Bishovets paced himself immaculately in each match, always saving enough to turn on the pressure against a tottering opponent. Even with only limited support, the obvious pass to the obvious position, he could produce a goal ... as Belgium found at the Aztec stadium. Their defenders retreated and retreated, until 35 yards separated Bishovets from the 'keeper: a flash of his left foot, and Piot was flying across his goal too late to stop the ball entering the far corner. But Bishovets' second goal in the same match was even better. Running on to a long, doubtful pass, his hair gleaming in the narrow corridor of sunlight, he jerked Heylens and Jeck back and forth like helpless puppets before striking fiercely with his right for a superb score.

EDSON ARANTES DO NASCIMENTO
(Santos and Brazil)

PELÉ is way past his best, but then his best was on a scale that no other footballer could attain. Shunning the penalty area, making theatrical complaints about innocuous tackles, Pelé lived a little on his past reputation: there was nothing of the force of nature about his play. We had to wait for the sensational, biding our time for the crumbs from the master's table; but they came. Against Rumania, the 60-yard lob that passed a frantic goalkeeper but eluded the post, and later the gyrating free-kick that went in like a boomerang; against England, the hammer-like header saved only by Banks at his very greatest; against Uruguay, the 40-yard volleyed return of Mazurkiewicz's clearance that forced the 'keeper to redeem his error with a superb save; and especially the dummying of the goalkeeper, when Pelé ran behind him to re-gather the ball and shoot against the post. At that moment, Pelé was still Pelé.

UWE SEELER
(Hamburg SV and West Germany)

THAT Germany so often came back from the dead was due almost entirely to the remarkable Uwe Seeler. At 33, he had no business to be in Mexico at all, with all its problems of altitude and temperature. But then Seeler is an automaton, with apparently limitless powers of endurance, and a dogged determination never to be beaten. In Mexico, he pulled Germany together, reorganised their tactics on the field, when squabbles behind the scenes had threatened to destroy morale. As a withdrawn centre-forward, he soon poured scorn on those who said he would be a passenger —by making and taking chances through tireless energy. One saw this against Bulgaria, when Seeler jumped a tackle in his own half, set up a through pass for Müller, and was on hand to flick in the final pass at the far post when the ball was played back to him. And in the semi-final, as the last seconds ticked away in extra time, Seeler would not give up: as the whistle sounded, he was still running to retrieve the ball for a final onslaught. Football is a game for the spirit, and for me Uwe Seeler was the man of the Mexican World Cup: he deserved to have an extra medal struck specially for him.

Rivelino, one of Brazil's mid-field artists.

SEELER MAN IN

says ERIC BATTY

ASKED after the World Cup final by the French magazine "Goal" ("But") to nominate my "man of the World Cup" I named Uwe Seeler without a moment's hesitation. Having scribbled by name and his on the "But" paper a quick glance revealed that the majority had named a Brazilian star while one or two had cast their vote for ten-goal Gerd Müller.

This is perfectly normal for in England the "Footballer of the Year" is almost invariably from one of the two FA Cup Final teams and the "European" player is invariably from the European Cup winning team. To be attracted by the glitter is perfectly customary.

For me, however, football goes deeper than just the scoreline. Time after time in modern football, the best team loses. Success in itself is no criteria today and it is clear that we must set our standards higher and demand much more than mere victory. If we fail, then football as a whole will be the loser.

Perhaps this feeling is best summed up by a piece of blank verse I remember from the '30s. Without stressing the pious note too much I would commend everyone connected with the game to digest and accept it ... even those whose connection is only that of a spectator: ... and when the great player comes to write against your name he will not write whether you won or lost, but HOW you played the game.

Understanding this will give an insight into my attitude towards the game and the way in which I look upon it, and it is with this in mind that I nominated Seeler as top man in Mexico.

True there were others amongst the losers who were more skilled or hit more goals but none, whoever he might be, can ever give more than the maximum. By giving all they have, many players who are by world standards only very, very good have lifted themselves up amongst the greats.

Others who did this in Mexico include Riva and Mazzola of Italy; Tostao from Brazil, and England's two most reliable defenders Banks and Moore. But for me, Uwe Seeler stands higher than them all, a truly big, *little man*. Big in every sense but size.

Seeler's role in the 1970 Mondial is underlined by the fact that in many ways he should never have been there at all, except perhaps as a spectator. Certainly many a lesser player would have given up back in February, 1965, when Seeler damaged ostensibly beyond repair an Achilles tendon.

Little more than six months after an operation which had seldom been successful on other players, Seeler was back insisting that despite the fact that he was not match fit he must still be included in the German team against Sweden in September, 1965. Away to Sweden, the Germans had to win in Stockholm in order to qualify. When Bundestrainer Helmut Schon included Seeler in his team there must have been many who doubted his sanity, but against all the disadvantages Germany won 2-1 and the tubby little man from Hamburg grabbed one of the goals.

Intelligent

Until this year, it was as a scorer, a striker, a punch-man that Seeler was notable. Quick, intelligent and experienced, an international at 18 back in 1954, Seeler's qualities were almost entirely physical. A good to middling right foot, combined with an ability to time his jumps and climb unusually high for a little man this was all bound together in one package by courage, determination and the will to win.

At 23 Seeler was deadly; the kind of player who chased even the "no-chance" balls and turned some of them into goals. The kind of *head-down* goalgetter who would be prepared to go through the side of a house to see the ball finish up in the rigging, but in 1965 Seeler was no longer deadly—a limping, almost pathetic figure who in a football sense was finished.

To survive the crisis of 1965, overcome his injury and lead Germany to the World Cup Final in 1966 was almost miraculous but then inevitably Seeler's star began to wane.

The years of hard knocks began to have their effect; Seeler lost his power and the edge off his speed, and at almost the same time Bayern Munchen produced Gerhard Müller, a goal-scoring machine who was acknowledged by all to be the king of the penalty areas.

Seeler was dated, superseded by a new striker, a new, more powerful spearhead. Clearly Seeler was really finished in 1969. If in addition to the emergence of Müller, one considered Seeler's age and the physical demands that would be made on everyone in Mexico—altitude, lack of oxygen and heat—it was clear that there was no place for Uwe.

Wingers

Maybe a year ago, even Seeler himself recognised the facts. No one could deny that Müller was the best centre-forward in Germany—he was perhaps the best in the world.

But with the German game apparently unable to produce world class wingers—a phenomena by no means limited to West Germany or Europe, the temptation to flirt with a Müller-Seeler duo became a possibility. In the critical match at home to Scotland, Seeler and Müller were played as a "pair", two central strikers in a 4-3-3 line-up that only just managed a 3-2 scrambled victory that clinched their passport for the last 16.

But the Seeler-Müller combination was not a success and rumours spread across Europe that Müller himself was unhappy. With Seeler alongside him, Müller found that like many another outstanding striker Seeler and he were always seeking the same pass—getting in each other's way.

This was by no means new—Didi and Di Stefano with Real Madrid; Puskas and Di Stefano for the same club were outstanding examples of two players, both great but unable to adapt their play to suit the needs of their team and their partner.

So it seemed to be with Müller and Seeler, with the latter being the obvious choice for the axe. But once in Mexico, after a shaky start Seeler himself produced the solution by dropping back to work for

Top goalscorer in Mexico with ten goals, Gerd Muller of West Germany scores his country's winner against England.

— TOP MEXICO

the ball in midfield and, left with room to breathe and move, Müller excelled himself.

Finally, Müller himself began to benefit when Seeler moved upfield at critical moments. Just when the Germans needed a goal most, up came Seeler to reach up for high crosses that he seemed too short to win. Time after time Seeler's balding head got up to meet the high ball and drop the ball back across the face of the enemy goal for Müller to score.

When this began to happen the Seeler-Müller partnership began to pay off. Starting from midfield and often going so deep he almost became a full defender, Seeler roamed in search of the ball. When he moved up beyond the enemy's 18-yard line, defenders found they had two moving men to cover, while a German in midfield with the ball was offered two targets in the scoring area.

Seeler finally ended up by stealing Haller's midfield place with the German wingers Libuda and Grabowski apparently enjoying the Mexican conditions, but his role was that of conspirator, inspirator, innovator.

Analysing the German team of 1970 one could say that with Seeler roving the full length of the field as Rivellino did for Brazil, the Germans produced just the right balance for the conditions: something between 4-2-4 and 4-3-3. In effect: 4-2½-3½ with Uwe Seeler the two halves.

Beckenbauer and Overath were certainly more elegant in midfield, while Müller, top scorer in the series with ten goals, was the most deadly spearhead in front of goal.

But Seeler, born with courage and determination, proved through years of toil and hard work that ordinarily skilled men can rise to greatness. In the heat of Mexico, where many a better known worker was forced to quit by the conditions, Seeler seemed to love it.

Sprinting upfield in pursuit of a long pass, then seconds later tackling back when a German ball went adrift and then, with the enemy attacking the German goal, Seeler got his head down and ran back to help. Over and over again in that tremendous, tumultuous semi-final against Italy, it was Seeler who kept the Germans in the game when all seemed lost.

Though Italy reached the final, I have no doubt that the Germans were the best European *team* in Mexico, while the English had the best defence. And the man who perhaps, above all, made the difference was Seeler. Finished in 1965, written off in 1969 and definitely too old and past it in 1970, Seeler rose to greatness in Mexico.

Uwe Seeler (left) congratulates teammate Franz Beckenbauer on scoring West Germany's first goal against England in the quarter-final.

FAMOUS TRIO RETURN

THREE of the most famous post-war names in Yugoslavia football are in the news again. Beara, Cajkovski and Milutinovic are back in Yugoslavia to take up coaching appointments. Between them in their playing days they made around 150 international appearances.

Beara (41) started his career with Hajduk Split but earned his fame as a ballet-trained goalkeeper with Red Star, Belgrade. He went to Germany but broke a leg playing for Alemmania Aachen and had to retire. Taking up coaching he also had a spell in Holland but returned to become assistant trainer to Hajduk and was last season guiding the fortunes of Fortuna Koln in West Germany. Now he seems likely to take up another appointment in Split.

Zlatko Cajkovski (47) was probably Yugoslavia's finest ever wing-half, captaining the national team in the 1950 and 1954 World Cups. He went to coach in West Germany in 1962 with 1FC Koln and later had a spell in charge of Bayern Munich. Last season he was with Hannover 96 but midway through the term was sacked and given £4,250 compensation.

He went to Kickers Offenbach and helped to win them promotion to the Bundesliga. Now he has been appointed in charge of Dynamo Zagreb and already questions are being asked about a reported "fabulous" salary. When asked about this a Dynamo official said: "It's our own affair."

Milos Milutinovic retired last season at the age of 36. He had tried to help OFK Belgrade out of a sticky patch and they were in trouble once he packed it in. A fine goal-scoring centre-forward, he had seven years with Partizan Belgrade before going into French football with Racing Club, Paris, and Stade Francais. Now he is to become coach to a Second Division club, Dubocica Leskovac.

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

PELE AND CO COME BACK TO EARTH

Rivelino (centre) with team-mate Pele in action during Brazil's semi-final encounter with Uruguay.

YESTERDAY a celebrated star . . . a national hero, his name spoken with reverence by millions of soccer crazy fans . . . a member of Brazil's World Cup winning team — today banished to the reserves. Such was the incredible fate of centre-back Brito — full name Hercules Brito Ruas —who missed the opening league championship games because Flamengo's manager Yustrich claims that his deputy, with the improbable name of Washington, is better!

Several "world champions" have found the step-down from the Mexico triumph and the subsequent celebrations to the everyday, bread and butter, hurly-burly of domestic football rather difficult to digest. Goalkeeper Felix and full-back Marco Antonio (both Fluminense), plus Jairzinho and Paulo Cesar (both Botafogo) were the only players to appear in all matches at the start of the new season. Forward Roberto turned out only once, because together with the club's and the national side's manager Zagalo and physical training instructor Chiroll they have no contracts with Botafogo. Their team is now trained by an active player in collaboration with the junior coach Paraguaio.

Centre-forward Tostao is also a spectator because he has not re-signed for Cruzeiro but team-mate Wilson Piazza has already played a few games for the club. Midfield strategist Gerson failed to report with his new outfit FC Sao Paulo because in the meantime he decided that he would after all prefer to stay in Rio. Rivelino has just got married and left for his honeymoon whilst his team Corinthians have been losing games, as have Santos despite the presence of Pelé and Carlos Alberto. Another unusual case is that of left-back Everaldo, whose club Gremio Porto Alegre gave him leave of absence . . . so that he can attend all the banquets and celebrations in his honour!

Little has been seen in the opening rounds of the type of football with which Brazil won the Jules Rimet trophy. All-in wrestling instead of dream soccer has been served up and no wonder that the crowds in Rio, Sao Paulo and other centres were leaving the grounds disappointed and disillusioned.

How is that possible? Star players like Pelé and Jairzinho were constantly pushed, fouled, rugby-tackled and held by their jerseys. In the match against Fluminense, Jairzinho (back at centre-forward) was stabbed by his shirt four times in the penalty area but referee Armando Marques failed to intervene. This official who controlled games in the 1966 World Cup in England but was not chosen for Mexico, tolerated everything and virtually ruined the game, which ended 0-0.

By the yard-stick of Mexico he should have sent off at least three players for persistent fouling. After the match Jairzinho said: "I was never so brutally fouled in any World Cup game as throughout this encounter." That he didn't land in hospital was a miracle.

Salaries

Pelé, too, told reporters: "I would rather play ten World Cup games than one against these men who are only looking for my legs instead of the ball." Before the world series he feared the opposite but now he admits: "Yes, the Europeans play hard but look for the ball fairly."

A pity that the new season is producing such poor soccer in Brazil. If this state of affairs continues then the crowds will stay away and the clubs will never solve their financial problems. Tostao, Zagalo and Chiroll demand salaries quite beyond the means of their employers. Jairzinho and Paulo Cesar earn some £1,200 per month but the others want more. In reality, only Pelé and Gerson enjoy better remuneration. Santos and Botafogo would now like to break off the league programme and make money out of touring abroad. Officially there are no dates available till September though for these clubs a loophole will surely be found.

Every member of the Brazilian World Cup expedition to Mexico has been decorated by the country's president, Emilio Garrastazu Medici. The chief of the delegation, Geronimo Bastos, manager Mario Zagalo and Pelé have been made Commanders of the Order of Merit, the highest honour. Team captain Carlos Alberto and the technical manager Antonio Passos became officers of the Order, while all other players, trainers, assistants and members of the party were made Knights of the Order of Merit.

Spectacular

But the Brazilians haven't finished celebrating yet. . . . On September 19, the national side will make its first appearance since winning the world title when they tackle Mexico in Rio's Mario Filho (formerly Maracana) stadium. This gala-international will be used to acclaim the national heroes in another spectacular fashion.

In 1972, Brazil are hoping to stage an international tournament to mark the 150th anniversary of the country's independence. Twenty-four national teams will be invited and divided into groups of four, playing in six different cities.

WHY SOME AND NOT OTHERS?

TWO years ago UEFA tried to arrange an "apartheid" draw for political reasons. This time, their seeding arrangements for the first round of the Champions Cup were a disaster.

I was amused to read the day after the draw in *France Football* that the committee were "anti-French", and in the Hungarian *Nepsport*, that the draw was loaded in favour of the Western countries. In this instance, I have more sympathy for the French; after all, the Hungarian team, Ujpesti Dozsa, *were* seeded, despite the fact that they only appeared in this competition once previously, and did not reach the semi-finals.

Celtic, Feyenoord and Ajax were also seeded, because they are previous finalists or winners.

That seems fair enough, but why did they seed Standard Liege, Atletico Madrid, Sporting Lisbon, Slovan Bratislava and Carl Zeiss Jena?

Surely St. Etienne, Cagliari and Red Star Belgrade have as good credentials as most of the others?

In future, seeding should be either completely done away with, or a rule should be introduced which provides preferential treatment only for past finalists. This would cut out all the unpleasant lobbying before the draw, and the "we wuz robbed" outcries afterwards.

LESLIE VERNON

England fixtures arranged

FROM ARTHUR J. LEAVER IN SLIEMA

DATES and arrangements have at last been settled for the visit of England to Malta and the return match in England. These matches will be the first ever between the two countries and will count towards the European Championship.

The island will welcome England at the Empire Stadium, Gzira, on February 3, 1971, with the return on December 1 of the same year.

Other matches to be played by Malta in their group are the following: October 10, 1970, Malta v. Greece; December 29, 1970, Malta v. Switzerland; April 21, 1971, Switzerland v. Malta; June 18, Greece v. Malta.

Opposition

Although drawn against very strong opposition in the European Cup's champions Floriana, who play Sporting Lisbon in the European Cup, and Hibernians, who meet Real Madrid in the Cup Winners Cup, are very pleased. It will give their supporters the chance to see top flight soccer and large crowds are almost certainly assured.

And perhaps the Maltese won't be just easy meat as in the past. Remember Hibernians held Manchester United to a goalless draw in Malta a couple of seasons back and both are well experienced in the arts of European competition.

Another interesting factor which could help Hibernians is that their coach—one-time Blackpool, Stoke and England star Stanley Matthews—has stated that he would be willing to turn out for his club when they play in Madrid. Sir Stanley, the sports first ever Knight, has long since settled in Malta and said he would be willing and ready to play for the club in the Madrid leg of the tie only because the pitches in Malta would be too hard for him. A man of his experience could be a great asset for them, it will be interesting to see whether or not the club accept his offer.

Dr. G. Mifsud Bonnici was re-elected to serve another term as President of the Maltese Football Association. This is his third period in office and he was recently appointed to a position on UEFA's Disciplinary Board which deals with Europe's bad boys. He attended the UEFA conference in Dubrovnik, Yugoslavia, and was also present when FIFA held their congress prior to the World Cup in Mexico. A man therefore of world-wide experience and knowledge and ideally suited for his position.

Well deserved

Though out of the honours last season Sliema Wanderers provided Malta's "Player of the Year". The popular Joe Cini, now 33, was elected for the title for 1969–70.

It is an honour that is well deserved. Cini, who sports a natty little beard, has given loyal and outstanding service to his club and country and has captained the national team on numerous occasions. A forceful rather than elegant player, he has nevertheless a strong shot and his agility has enabled him to score many fine goals.

NORMAN CUTLER'S 'X' Certificate Story . . .

BELIEVE it or not it's happened . . . sex advice for footballers. The man behind it all is . . . the irrepressible Max Merkel, Seville's famous Austrian manager.

Don't misunderstand. Max is not to use his famous blackboard — which last season carried such ferocious training plans, tactics and rockets— for teaching the facts of life. But he is right up to his neck in the most unusual, personal-life novelty of recent times, especially in Spain.

Many, including Max Merkel, have the opinion that Real Madrid's decline last winter was because three key players got married just before the season started . . . and lost their football form as a result.

If this is so . . . Max Merkel is in real trouble. Six of his first team, Lorn, Berruezo, Eloy, Rodri, Chacon and Bonilla, have married during the last two months. So Max has "given counsel to the wives of the recently married".

He has talked individually with the six newly married couples about football, fitness, strength and dedication. To quote, "the wives are most interested that their husbands maintain peak form and gain the maximum possible to establish their new homes. They naturally want to live with their husbands but understand this is not always possible because of concentrations, away matches and overseas commitments.

"Because of this loneliness it has been suggested that husbands (and wives) see their doctors for advice on the way to commence their new way of life so it does not alter or interfere with the normal developments, duties and obligations as professional footballers."

I can't report what the players and their wives say to all this, even an "X" Certificate wouldn't cover me . . . and besides no one is supposed to talk to the press in Seville.

One moment . . . there is more. The Seville President, D. Cisneros Palacios, has announced that married players will receive £12 a month more than bachelors . . . and a special £6 a month for each child. He added humorously, "This is a financial aid, not a measure to start an intensive increase in the family campaign."

I don't know, it's all very contradictory to me. All for Seville, the Mother Club?

Things begin to normalise again

WITH the World Cup weeks behind things are beginning to normalise on the soccer horizon once again in the land of the Aztecs.

Upon collecting their premiums for reaching the quarter-final the Mexican national team members were given vacations by their various clubs, in most cases until around June 29.

Perhaps not much time off, but more could hardly have been possible since the second half of the Mexican "Championship 70" started off with the game between Oro and Atlante on Wednesday night, July 8, at the Jalisco Stadium in Guadalajara and with most of the remaining games being played the following Sunday at various places around the country.

The rush with which the return to league play is being made in Mexico has various reasons. First, the "Campeonato 70" is an extra tournament being requested by the clubs to fill in the vacuum created by the concentration on the national team for the World Cup, causing the subsequent lay off in league play planned until after the World Cup.

The extra tournament organised could not be finished in four months, however, and so it was divided into two parts, one half being played up until May 10 and a second-half being played between July and October in order for the regular 1970–71 championship to start in early November.

The second reason which has a lot to do with the first one is that players out of action need games and clubs need cash from the gates. The third and perhaps most important reason is that the FA would like to get things started as soon as possible to cash in an the interest of fans, NEW and old alike, created by the World Championship.

Difference

There was much discussion, however, before continuation of play was agreed upon. Causing the difference of opinion was the very make-up of the tourney. The first half of the championship, finished on May 10, had been played in two groups depending on final placings in the previous national league championship (WORLD SOCCER, *April 1970*).

The first four finishers in each group qualified for the championship tourney, and likewise the last four in each group will play each other to decide which team, the one to finish bottom, will earn the dubious honour of contesting Laguna for relegation into the second division.

Most protests came from the teams in the relegation group, with one exception, Laguna—last at the end of the regular championship. Their argument was that their tourney was to be almost wholly without interest for the fan, whose interest was to be preserved from the WC. Adding to their displeasure was the fact that all four teams from Mexico City, always drawing cards, had only managed to "qualify" for the second group.

Finally it was agreed, however, that the extra Championship 70 would be completed and the deciding argument was that "to preserve the seriousness of football in Mexico and to keep the confidence of the fan what once had been decided on and promised should be completed".

STELLAN DANIELSSON in Toluca

With play well on at this time the favourites for the title are last season's front runners Guadalajara, Cruz Azul, and Toluca. Other teams in group one are Atlas, Leon, Monterrey, Pachuca, and Torreon. Group winners of the first half, when the Internationals preparing for the WC were absent, were Torreon and Toluca.

The interest in group two will be concentrated on who will finish last. Laguna, placed last at the end of the regular championship, should ordinarily have been automatically relegated but were given a second chance of survival with the appearance of "Campeonato 70". Favourites to fight it out with Laguna are Irapuato, Necaxa, and Oro, but if Laguna should finish last this time also no play-off shall be necessary.

The title, though of no real importance, should be a runaway for America now that they have their six internationals back from WC battles. Teams occupying the positions right behind America will probably be Atlante, Universidad, and Veracruz.

Still another outstanding football stadium has recently been inaugurated in Mexico. The location this time was Torreon in the northern part of the republic where Estadio Moctezuma opened its gates for the first time on July 2 for the encounter between First Division newcomers Torreon and 69/70 champs Guadalajara. The visitors won 3-1 before a sell-out crowd of more than 20,000 fans.

Javier de la Torre, coach to Mexican champions Guadalajara.

The Moctezuma Stadium in Torreon is the eighth to be completed within the last four years in Mexico. The other first-class football grounds belong to the following cities and teams: Estadio Azteca in Mexico City home for America, Atlante and Necaxa (inaugurated 1966, 112,000 spectators), Estadio Veracruz home pitch for the team with the same name (1968—25,000), Estadio Leon houses Leon and Second Division club Curtidores (1968—25,000), Estadio Cuahtemoc in Puebla home for Second Division team Puebla (1968—35,000), Estadio Irapuato in the same city housing the team with the same name (1969—20,000), and finally Estadio Tamaulipas in the twin cities on the Gulf of Mexico housing Tampico and Ciudad Madero both playing in the Second Division (1969—25,000).

Spectacle

These outstanding new stadiums will hopefully help make football even more of a spectacle for Mexican fans where they join along with the much earlier constructed beauties, the University (Olympic) Stadium in Mexico City, the Jalisco Stadium in Guadalajara and both stadiums in Monterrey, the University and the Technological, all four with capacities for between 35,000 and 80,000 seated fans.

In other Central American action Alajuelense played host to Santos of Brazil in an interesting and exciting game before a sell-out crowd in the Sabana Stadium in San Jose (Costa Rica) which the twice club champions of the world won 4-3. Much less people came to watch Costa Rican champions Saprissa defeat Honduras champions Motagua 1-0 in the same stadium in the quarter-final game of the CONCACAF Champions Cup, the game being played on the same date as the World Cup final.

Denmark win world title

from ARNE JANSEN

WHO would have thought that Denmark could become the world champions in football? Just to think of it sounds ridiculous. But the fact is that Denmark are the football world champions. The women have done it for Denmark! What the men never achieved the girls did when they beat Italy 2-0 in the final of the World Championships for women held in Italy recently.

The blonde Danish girls were very popular in Italy. After each game they played Italian fans stormed the pitch and wanted to tear the shirts off the players. After the final against the hosts Italy, which was watched by a crowd of 40,000, the Danish girls had to rush off the pitch and numerous policemen protected them from further harm when they left the stadium. The Italians took the Danish girls to their hearts although Denmark beat their own favourites.

The Danish papers brought forward the big headlines and reporters flew to Italy to watch the final. But in spite of the girls' success they found no jubilation in the Dansk Boldspil Union (The Danish Football Association) when they returned home.

Strong claims came from the public that the female clubs should become members of the Danish Football Association. But the chairman of the Football Association, Wilhelm Skousen, made himself very unpopular when he stated: "We will not have anything to do with the girls. Their football belongs to showbusiness and we cannot take it seriously. We have other problems to solve, and the girls will have to make their own way!"

And that is exactly what the girls intend to do. They are planning a Danish league for girls. Thirty clubs will take part in the tournament, which will be divided into two leagues, one in East Denmark and one in West Denmark. The two winners will play for the championship. The tournament is the first to be staged for girls in Denmark. The girls' football union hope to start the tournament this season.

The day may come when the Danish female national team play internationals in Denmark's largest stadium, Københavns Idraetspark, with the male national team playing the warm-up matches!

KB's Flemming Petersen tackles Vejle's Ivar Schriver in a first division match at Vejle Stadium.

Next Month

BRIAN GLANVILLE

. . . Part two of a special feature on the state of the game in the United States

NORMAN CUTLER

. . . talks to one of the most famous personalities in the world of professional football — Helenio Herrera

JACK ROLLIN

. . . presents the second in his series on clubs participating in the major European competitions this season

ARTHUR ROTMIL

. . . will send reports from West Germany and Switzerland in addition to his Searching the Soccer Scene feature

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BRAZIL PAYS DEARLY

It may be premature to call him the former Peru coach but Brazilian Waldir Pereira, better known as Didi, has not been to Peru since the country's World Cup defeat against West Germany.

A FEW months ago I wrote from Rio that Brazil couldn't be considered favourites for the World Cup as most of the world seemed to think. I don't eat these words today, because the truth is that at the time they just didn't look or play like favourites. Their weak defence and fear of tough soccer just couldn't make up for their brilliant ball control, specially as such authorities as Uruguayan coach, Hohberg, and Brazil's Pelé, as well as almost every Tom, Dick and Harry, were forecasting that this World Cup was going to be rough and all defence with little room for the real artist.

If it had been that way, or if teams like England had played Brazil a different way—breaking up their build-up in mid-field and not waiting until they got to the penalty area—Brazil might not have been victorious.

As it was, Brazil's triumph was a triumph for good soccer and they weren't the only ones who played it. This was also the year of the winger—the triumph of 4-2-4 over 4-3-3 in a rough way of speaking. Here in South America, Peru had given the example when they used orthodox wingers to open up Argentina's defence and cause the upset by eliminating them before the final stages of the World Cup.

The good soccer at Mexico didn't just happen. It must have been preconceived by many teams. The fear of Mexico's altitude — somewhat overrated—and the heat, which certainly prevailed, made the players realise that they would have to play as much with their brains as with their feet. Veterans such as Brazil's Pelé and Gerson, who hadn't stood out in previous international games this year and wouldn't have stood up to a hectic pace, came into their own. in Mexico where good soccer prevailed. As for the defensive play expected—95 goals at an average of practically three per game tell their own story.

Racing Club's International goalkeeper, Cejas, is beaten during a League match against Velez Sarsfield.

Bonuses

Brazilian clubs have to pay dearly for the national team's success at Mexico. As the players, who brought home the "Jules Rimet" Trophy for keeps, were collecting bonuses from various sources totalling 59.000 dollars each, they became dissatisfied with what they were earning from their clubs.

ERIC WEIL reviews the scene in South America

Eduardo Gonzalves de Andrade, the man the world knows as Tostao, asked his club, Cruzeiro, for 150.000 dollars to renew his contract. The Bello Horizonte club (which had not put Tostao under contract previously this year while doubt existed about his future following an eye operation) could not pay this sum, but at press-time the Bello Horizonte State authorities were offering to help Cruzeiro financially to keep the player in the provincial city.

At the same time, national team coach, Jorge Mario Zagalo, had asked his Rio club, Botafogo for a revised two-year contract and a 82.000 dollar bonus for signing.

Mario Zagalo is better known as the man who led Brazil to victory in Mexico, but back home in Rio he guides the fortunes of the Botafogo club. Its players are, top left to right; Moreira, Cao, Leonidas, Humberto, Ney, Waltencyr. Front; Rogeiro, Paulo Roberto, Roberto, Ferretti, Paulo Cesar.

Incidents

Peru's world cup party returned to Lima, minus coach "Didi", to find that their conduct in Mexico was going to be investigated by a government department. There may have been several incidents between players and officials as could only be expected when Peruvian footballers—notoriously undisciplined—come under the firm rule of a disciplinarian such as Waldir Pereira "Didi". Half, Ramon Mifflin, recently in Buenos Aires, assured me, however, that nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

Nevertheless, the investigators would dearly like to have a report from "Didi" who, it was reported, shut himself off completely from the squad after their first defeat against West Germany. Meanwhile "Didi" went straight home to Brazil from Mexico and had no intention of going to Lima where he is technically still under contract as coach to Sporting Cristal, the Club which loaned him to the Peruvian F.A.

Uruguay's coach, Juan Hohberg, returned from Mexico protesting at Sir Stanley Rous's partisanship at switching their semi-final game versus Brazil from Mexico to Guadalajara at their rival's request, but he was satisfied with his team's performance, lamenting only the absence through injury of such a vital player as Rocha.

Uruguay, however, continues to live up to its fame as South America's crisis spot. Big Montevideo club, Nacional, threatened not to take part in the league championship as long as Doctor Lecarte Muro was President of the F.A. Differences stemmed from the fact that Lecarte Muro had voted to re-elect Peru's Teofilo Salinas as President of the South American Football Confederation in April after assuring Nacional that he would not do so. (Nacional, the Uruguayan champions, were blaming Salinas for irregularities during this year's South American Champions' Cup tournament).

Control

This "crisis" was settled just in time, but referees were also threatening not to control league games unless their fees were doubled. The F.A. were offering a 40 per cent increase on last year's fees.

Brazilian coach, Osvaldo Brandau, refused to renew his contract with Peñarol, when it expired on May 31st, and returned to Brazil. He was replaced by the Club's former international goalkeeper, Roque Maspoli, who coached them until two years ago when he left for a spell with Elche in Spain.

Ban on Poletti lifted

THE Argentinie Football Association has agreed to lift a life suspension on Estudiantes goalkeeper Alberto Poletti imposed following incidents in the official world club championship final with AC Milan last year.

The agreement was reached at a court hearing after Poletti bowed to AFA demands that he withdraw a suit for damages against the Association and his club. He claimed the suspension deprived him of a living.

Under the agreement Poletti will be allowed to resume playing immediately in league games but will be banned from international matches until the end of the year.

Poletti, along with Eduardo Maneira and Ramon Aguirre Suarez were jailed 30 days following the second leg of the final which Estudiantes won 2-1. But Milan walked off with the Cup on aggregate after winning the first leg 3-0.

SPAIN TO EXPAND DIV. ONE

from NORMAN CUTLER

ORMAECHA

THE Spanish First Division is to be increased from 16 to 18 clubs ... as from the 1971-72 season.

Hardly a shattering or exciting innovation. But when proposed by D. Ricardo Rosson, President of Sabadell, at the Annual Football Federation Assembly, it became one of the most passionately fought proposals for many years.

Last summer, when the Sabadell president made the same proposal, it received 55.60% of the club vote. But it was defeated when the National Federation, who strongly opposed the idea and still do, rallied Regional Federation support.

This year Sabadell, supported by Barcelona (always anti-National Federation) the Catalan Regional Federation, six of the less important Regional Federations and all, but four, of the Second Division clubs (hoping for an easy way into the top category and all thinking of self-interest), won by a 13 majority.

Legislators

What Señor Rosson hopes *Spanish Football* will gain by his proposal, I don't know ... nor does he, I suspect. But it was a golden opportunity, smartly taken by the "little men and little clubs", to rebel against the game's legislators and the fashionable clubs. It was a successful rebellion against higher authority that may well set a precedent.

The National Federation and the fashionable clubs (Real Madrid, Atletico Madrid, Atletico Bilbao, Valencia, Zaragoza and Las Palmas) firmly believe the innovation will bring no concrete advantage—at this time—to the League's prestige or the game in general. And they are right.

Today the First Division is divided into two very distinct groups. The six worthy and dedicated clubs who annually occupy the top places and gain the corresponding European competition rewards ... and the rest, who would be struggling desperately in the English Third Division or Italian Second Division.

This is proved by the fact that in the 39 years of the League's history *only seven clubs* have won the championship ... Coruña and Celta have been relegated four times in 11 years, Real Mallorca and Murcia three times ... and that nearly 50 per cent of the 40 clubs who have reached Division I are now in the third division or Regional football.

The increase, instead of strengthening the premier league, will weaken it by adding two more ordinary second-class clubs to the existing ten.

If a sufficient number of worthy clubs existed there is no reason why the First Division couldn't be increased to 20 or even 22. But while the tremendous difference remains the Federation's opposition is justified.

But imagine the uproar and protests a 22-strong league proposal would create!

Too many matches, they would scream. Why? Barcelona, Valencia, Zaragoza and Real Madrid, during their successful forays into Europe, played up to ten extra matches ... and were better off financially, playing and prestige-wise. Two matches a week are played in England up to the end of October ... and it could be done successfully throughout the season in Spain where the weather rarely interrupts football. It's only a question of preparation and adjustment of thinking.

The League season (mid-September to mid-April) is too short! That's easy to answer ... lengthen it, play the first league games under lights from mid-August (Gasps ... and sounds of shock). Why not?

Pointless

Most league clubs start training during the last week in July ... and many devote the whole of August to the useless, listless, pointless quadrangular tournaments ... organised by Spanish cities and interested parties solely for commercial gain and publicity.

It's true that famous clubs like Tottenham, Cologne, Hamburg, Standard Liege, Spartak, St. Etienne and various South American clubs visit Spain to take part ... and do very well financially. Milan received £16,000, Palmieres drew £10,000 and Atletico Bilbao £9,000 for playing in the Carranza Trophy (Cadiz). Tottenham and Atletico Madrid received something like £9,000 for playing in Palma ... and Real Madrid, who played in three events, received a total of £36,000.

With so many famous clubs visiting and touring the country one's natural reaction is: What a feast of football. Don't you believe it. After receiving such amounts, plus the pampering and hero-worship, one would think the clubs have an obligation

to earn their fee. But no. One rarely sees good and exciting football simply because the players, especially the famous, meander through the games and use them as training matches.

And when you think about it ... who can blame them, really? There are two alternatives: moral obligation of the hectic cut and thrust league season, the life or death of clubs, and bread and butter of the players, which starts very shortly afterwards. Naturally they are not going to overtax themselves.

The League Championship is the very heart of the game in Spain and as such should be given every possible priority. Instead many clubs are ever seeking the best of two worlds.

This season Barcelona—at manager Vic Buckingham's request—are participating only in their own tournament. They've given a firm, but polite, "No" to many other invitations from home and abroad. Buckingham takes the view "the league championship is our main objective and everything is subservient to that goal ... a half-fit team cannot do itself justice by participating in the tournaments which interfere with the planning and rhythm of preparation". The austere English manager doesn't talk much ... but when he does, what he says is sound common sense.

Opposed

Many secretly hope that Barcelona's lead will soon be followed by other clubs. But I doubt it. Whatever Barcelona proposes is opposed ... whatever others suggest Spain's "Infant terrible" ridicules.

But make no mistake. These tournaments achieve their purpose. They bring publicity to various cities and commercial concerns (who then turn their backs on football until the next year's circus and money harvest) ... they bring money into the coffers of the glamorous clubs ... and create a circus and holiday atmosphere. But they don't help the game ... they don't contribute to the prestige of the country's international side ... and they don't, in any way, help the Third Division, Regional and nursery clubs, from which future stars are drawn.

The discouragement of these circus tournaments is one reform the Football Federation could well consider.

And while we are discussing reforms ... and I'm doing so respectfully and helpfully ... there are others.

The "Reform Group" could really be of service to the game if they fought to abolish the ancient custom of postponing ALL First Division games on the Sunday prior to an international match.

Football in any country exists on public support, yet two or three times a year in Spain the public are ignored and completely deprived of first-class football ... 250 players sit around bored ... training schedules are interrupted ... pools, radio and TV programmes disrupted ... and the whole mass of national and local auxiliaries associated with the game are "abandoned". First Division football just does not exist on these forgotten Sundays.

All kinds of reasons are given for persisting with this custom ... but none are very convincing. Danger of injuries. (What are reserves for?) Too strenuous. (The *clubs* play two matches a week when their own interests are at stake, i.e. competing in the European competitions.) Tactical talks and special training are necessary. (Three days are sufficient especially when get-together sessions have been held most weeks during the season.)

International squads in most other countries play for their clubs at the weekend, then report for national duty on Monday morning. Yet in Spain the selected squad is whipped away to some mountain retreat—and boredom—sometimes ten days before the match. I just don't get it.

Instead of leaving some Sunday devoid of matches, would it not be more helpful to continue the Championship programme uninterrupted, but allow those clubs who contribute two or more players to the squad to apply for the postponement of their games? The supporters of clubs without internationals, and the game's general followers, would at least get *some* first-class football.

Several years ago Real Madrid and Barcelona provided the whole 16 players for a particular international match ... yet 14 First Division clubs, and their public, were deprived of Sunday football.

Does it make sense to you?

ENRIQUE COLLAR.

REFEREES RESIGN

SPAIN is facing a shutdown of football through lack of referees. Nearly a thousand resigned when the appeal of referee Emilio Guruceta—held responsible for the Real Madrid-Barcelona Cup match riot and suspended for an unreasonable six months—surprisingly and unexpectedly failed. The Executive Committee of the Football Federation turned it down by a majority vote ... a bare majority. Two days before, the Committee of Competitions, who originally imposed the vicious sanction, indicated that the suspension was certain to be reduced.

Now the situation is a seething volcano. The referees, in spite of their 25% pay increase, are solidly behind their national president, Don Jose Plaza, leader of the country's referees, who has ratified his resignation. D. Gonzalez Echeverria (president of the Guipuzcoano Referees Association) and his board, D. Ruiz Larin (president of the Castellano Referees Association) and his council, D. Simo Fiol (president, Baleares), the whole of the Levantino (Valencia area) and a long list of others have all resigned. This means that nearly a thousand referees are supporting the national president's brave and reasonable stand for justice.

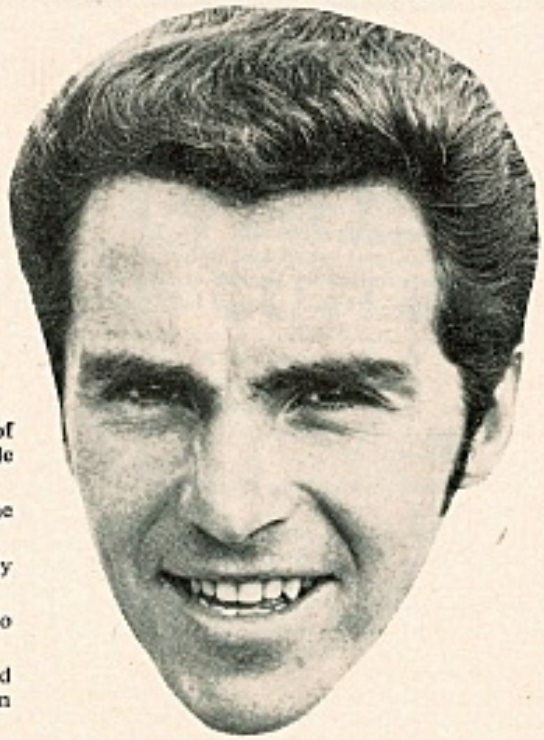
The riot match and the decisions of the two Federation Committees are no longer looked upon as "The Guruceta Affair". A new, definite and dangerous principle is involved ... "that the referee is responsible for public disorder". This, referees cannot accept.

Senor Plaza says: "The decisions against Guruceta are unjust, tremendously unjust. But a principle is now involved. It's monstrous that a lone referee should be held responsible for the behaviour of 80,000 people. What do they think a referee is, a police force?"

Football-wise it means that if a referee gives a penalty against the home team and the public become disorderly, he is to blame for that disorder, even if the penalty is perfectly justified. Further it suggests that the home team must always win ... and that football matches are controlled by mob law.

Day by day the situation is getting worse. Unless some wise diplomacy prevails the issue could well reach a crisis on the eve of the season's opening.

Harvey aims for second triumph . . .



Bobby Moncur, captain of Newcastle United, the heart of a strong defence.

Story by GEORGE BAXTER

AS soon as the manager's job at famous Benfica became vacant last season one of the first names put forward for it in Portugal was Joe Harvey, of Newcastle United.

And this surprised quite a lot of people in Britain. After all, as a manager, he had not won a major domestic honour.

But through the European success of his Tyneside team the name of Joe Harvey stands enormously high on the Continent . . . and particularly in Portugal.

Newcastle have made more European Fairs Cup visits to that country than to any other. And a Portugal team have yet to knock out Newcastle.

Indeed, only one side from any country—Anderlecht, of Belgium, has knocked out Harvey's heroes . . . and that was only through away goals counting double in the quarter-final last season.

Harvey's record as a player-captain and manager with Newcastle is, in fact, fabulous. He has been associated with every Newcastle success since the second world war.

Signed by director Stan Seymour, the post-war dynamo of St. James' Park, shortly after hostilities ended, Harvey skippered Newcastle to promotion before becoming the first captain to receive the FA Cup in successive years at Wembley.

He coached the club to their third FA Cup win of the 50s—in 1955—before leaving to serve his managerial apprenticeship in the difficult backwaters of Barrow and Workington.

Three seasons after returning to St. James' Park as manager Newcastle had won the Second Division championship.

Back door

Another three seasons—and Newcastle were to be the first North-East side ever to play in Europe. Since they got into the Fairs Cup through "the back door"—the one-city one-club rule put them in even though they were tenth in the First Division table—they were taken, at best, lightly.

Their achievements in Europe since then, however, have shaken all the experts. At almost every stage of their first season in Europe they were made clear second favourites to their opponents—Feyenoord (Holland), Sporting Lisbon (Portugal), Real Zaragoza (Spain), Vitoria Setubal (Portugal), Rangers (Scotland) and Ujpest Dozsa (Hungary).

Before their final with Ujpest, in fact, such respected men as Jock Stein, of Celtic, and Don Revie, of Leeds United, not surprisingly tipped the Hungarians to win. After all, Ujpest had beaten Leeds twice earlier in the competition.

Yet Newcastle did the double over the Hungarians and completed an astonishing 6-2 aggregate.

Newcastle also looked like keeping their trophy until Anderlecht's Nordahl scored 90 seconds from the end of the quarter-final second leg at St. James' last season.

Now Harvey takes Newcastle into Europe again. And for the first time they do not need the one-city one-club rule to put them in the Fairs Cup.

True, to qualify this time they needed the banning from Europe of Derby County and a Manchester City decision to defend the European Cup Winners Cup—City could have played in the Fairs through having won the League Cup—but Newcastle were nominated by the Football League and FA along with Leeds, Liverpool and Coventry City.

And no one on Tyneside will ever be convinced that the Fairs Cup is one of the more inferior European tournaments.

Two seasons

Newcastle have had great crowds and made tremendous profits from their first two seasons in the competition. And who can say they have met teams who are inferior to those in the other two major European tourneys?

Their very first victims in the Fairs Cup, Feyenoord, went on to win the Dutch League and Cup and the European Cup the following season. Ujpest did that double over Leeds. And Setubal knocked Liverpool out of the Fairs Cup last season.

Europe first and then England rumbled that Newcastle, mainly through having a great defence and a wonderful home crowd, are a most difficult team to beat over two legs.

Only Derby County and Tottenham did the League double over Newcastle last season . . . and Newcastle were the first club for a long, long time to take three points from Leeds.

At the time of Newcastle's Fairs Cup win Joe Harvey was one of only five English League club managers to have won a European trophy, Bill Nicholson (Spurs), Ron Greenwood (West Ham United), Sir Matt Busby (Manchester United) and Don Revie (Leeds) being the others.

Daring man

Joe Mercer (Manchester City) and Bertie Mee (Arsenal) have since joined that illustrious set.

But though the Fairs Cup will again have powerful competitors this season—not least from England—it would be a daring man to bet against Harvey being the first English League manager to win a second European honour.

Newcastle certainly will not start favourites to win the trophy. But it is when Newcastle — and Harvey — are underrated that they are at their most dangerous.

Joe's mementoes testify to that. . . .

MATTHEWS BIDS FOR COMEBACK

by ERIC THORNTON

SIR Stanley Matthews has come out of soccer retirement, and is proving that at 55 you are young enough if you're fit enough and good enough.

This dramatic re-entry on to the international sporting scene is staggering to contemplate, though one has to mellow the surprise because this is exactly the kind of caprice to be expected from a remarkable personality.

I have known him probably longer than any other European sports writer, and always recognised the complete unpredictability as he played alternately for England, Stoke and Blackpool.

Yet I must immediately confess to being caught out on the wrong foot when Maltese friends phoned me to say that the idol of four decades was going to wear those famous footballing slippers once again.

If it had been in an indeterminate friendly or something of similar low level the unexpected reappearance might not have stunned nearly so much. But Stan didn't plan the great come-back on those lines. No, sir. Nothing less than a European Cup game for him. And why not?

Maybe he would not have considered the matter at all during an English winter he knows so well. And I must admit freely that I could not imagine him suddenly claiming a dressing-room spot once more at Bloomfield Road.

Opposition

In the event, his official return was planned against most formidable opposition. No less than Real Madrid, testing stuff at any time, anywhere.

I had wondered occasionally whether this might happen when he moved over to the George Cross island, and, after buying a villa overlooking the Mediterranean, gradually became interested in local sporting affairs. After all, he's not the rusticating type, and was soon doing a spot of spectating.

The odds against a return to the game shortened suddenly when Malta's Hibernian club had staffing troubles. Their coach resigned, and immediately everybody from the club chairman down to the youngest schoolboy supporter suggested that Stan was the man for the job if the great one could be talked into taking it.

Still in love with the game—as he always will be—Britain's soccer knight liked the idea, and, as his new home is within easy distance of Paoloa, where Hibs play and have their being, he was a natural, as they used to say in his teenage days at the old Victoria Grounds.

From there to the managership of the ambitious and enterprising island outfit was only a short step, and one can now imagine with what giant's appetite this winger who electrified the stands and terraces in England, and broke the hearts of countless defences is today planning the way ahead.

What a wonderful piece of good fortune this is for Hibernian, though, actually, it is still difficult to realise that the man who gave his name to the Cup final of 1953 is going to be up to his old tricks again.

Staggering

When I joined 35,000 others in a striking tribute to the maestro on Stoke City's ground on Wednesday, April 28, 1965, I never for a single moment thought that he would have another go.

It is delightful to know that he is 55 years young, yet it is equally staggering to reflect on the fact that before he appeared in that testimonial game I've just recalled Stan had played in 886 club and international games since signing professional forms for the Staffordshire club when only 16 years of age.

For the many thousands still vitally interested in his great record, here is the breakdown—league 701, FA Cup 86, internationals 54, inter-league 13, wartime victory and other big games 32.

It takes your breath away. Let's wish a happy return to Sir Stanley Matthews, CBE.

Sao Paulo move in

SAO PAULO, who paid £100,000 for Gerson a year or so ago, went back to his former club Botafogo again recently to see whether the Rio side would be prepared to transfer two more of their stars, Roberto and Jairzinho.

Both key strikers in the Botafogo attack, Sao Paulo want to set up a trio which would be well nigh unbeatable in Brazil. Certainly the offer is unlikely to be accepted even assuming that Sao Paulo have enough money. Botafogo rate them as priceless which probably means that they will not listen to bids under half a million pounds.

Jairzinho was the individual star of the World Cup tournament in Mexico and finished second highest scorer with seven goals. Roberto only had a couple of opportunities to shine when he came on as substitute, but displayed enough talent to have made him a first choice in virtually every other team out there.

Lodetti storm

BENETTI

IT has been a murderous year for Giovanni Lodetti. First, his club AC Milan were dismissed the European Cup before the competition had hardly started (that they went out to the eventual winners was small reward); then Milan had a poorish season; having been chosen to travel to Mexico—perhaps fortunately, but no matter—he found himself the odd man out when the Italians called up two strikers to replace the injured Anastasi; and finally came the transfer storm.

Storm is not quite the right word, for Lodetti is a quiet fellow. But the whole thing was so typical of Italian transfer practice that to the more placid gaze of the English football enthusiast the negotiation cannot have but a somewhat sordid tinge to it. The first dark rumours came from

by PHILIP EVANS

the question of his dismissal from the Mexico party. There were many who wondered whether this was a plot engineered by the Milan management, so that Lodetti could again become eligible for the transfer market. It is perhaps a shameful speculation, and absolutely ridiculous to those who know Rocco and Carraro. But it was made.

Lodetti has been transferred to Sampdoria, a club of cheerfully modest accomplishment that in the last few years has languished dolorously in the nether regions of the league table. He had been with the Milanese club since he first came into the game ten years ago, he held the management in great affection, he seemed to be the ideal foil to Rivera in midfield. Yet he goes.

Purchased

Add further that on the selection for Mexico Lodetti went out and purchased a new car and a new flat in a plush residential area of Milan and tears begin to seem in order. Lodetti himself said that throughout he felt more like a piece of meat than a human being. And even the cynics of the San Siro press box, a cruel lot, cannot but be slightly startled at the affair.

The whole uncertainty that surrounds the system of annual contracts is compounded by the fact that so many of the transfers on the Italian market take place on a player-exchange deal. It isn't merely a question of squaring the player. It is also a question of entering into fine negotiation with the other clubs and players concerned.

Every year there is a group of early renegades—players who refuse to move to other clubs, who feel they have had a raw deal, who refuse to sign contracts which offer supposedly a peppercorn salary (gross indeed by our own standards). Lodetti has kept his cool after the early shock, mollified perhaps by the knowledge that he will have alongside him as a team-mate Luis Suarez.

Suarez, together with young Dino Spadetto, has gone to Sampdoria in exchange for Frustalupi, one of the old troupers of the coastal team, an energetic and ebullient midfield player. But for my money Milan have caught a good fish in Romeo Benetti—Lodetti's replacement.

On the only occasion I watched Sampdoria last season—in an anæsthetising game of anti-football against Napoli—Benetti was far and away the best player on the field. Better than Juliano, better than Altafini. Benetti, who will be 25 in October, has the distinction of not having stayed at one club for more than a season at a time.

Suarez goes, Corso stays, and therein lies a tale. Heriberto Herrera, Inter's Paraguayan manager, left a list of those players he would rather keep in the week or two before he set off for places west, such as Mexico and South America.

Suarez he wanted to keep, for intrinsic merit, and also as an insurance policy, for it was well known that Suarez was being groomed to move into a senior management post at Inter when his playing days were over.

Corso, on the other hand, he would willingly have lent to another team for a season or two and Varese—newly-promoted and on the look-out for an experienced player to guide their juniors into the wild battles ahead—were known to be interested. But Ivanoe Fraizzoli considered Corso indispensable to Inter's challenge this term. And Ivanoe Fraizzoli is the man who counts.

The relationships between managers and directors can often become intensely strained during the close season, as the latter often blunder about without reference to the former's wishes. The *enfant terrible* of the whole thing each year is undoubtedly the president of Napoli, Corrado Ferlaino. Each summer he brings out of his bag names such as Zoff, Juliano, and Altafini. Each summer two or three of the major clubs lick their lips in anticipation and get ready to sign the cheque. And suddenly the price has gone up, the stars are put back into the bag, and Napoli start the season with little change in personnel. Juliano certainly provides the copywriters with overtime every summer.

Reversed

In fact, Ferlaino has now reversed the process and bought from Milan Angelo Sormani. It looks a good buy. Sormani is effective in midfield, cannot forget that he once used to be a crack goal-scorer, and can be expected to add a fair bit of bite to Napoli's attack. Napoli have a comparatively easy programme during the first half of the season, and should be there or thereabouts at the halfway mark.

But wouldn't it be fine to see Sampdoria do well, if only to prove that even the most acknowledged and experienced experts can make mistakes in value judgement.

Hungarian News from . . . . . LESLIE VERNON

How would Magyars have fared?

A LITTLE boy pressing his nose against the window of a sweet-shop, admiring the delicacies, but not being able to afford them. This was the sad situation Hungarian football found itself in during the World Cup.

For the first time ever they failed to qualify, and instead of the usual mass invasion, only team manager Hoffer, FA official Zalka and a few journalists, TV and radio commentators made the trip to Mexico.

Still, the matches were televised live and the population caught the World Cup fever, even though it was only a second-hand experience. Following this tremendous tournament, the arguments raged with renewed fire in football circles. How would we have fared in Mexico? Should we abandon our plans to copy the English training methods and turn to Brazil for advice? Is the gap between us and the best of the world widening or getting narrower?

These and many similar questions were asked, and to arrive at the right answers, we have to take a look back to last winter. Marseille '69 was the same traumatic experience for Hungary as Wembley '53 was for England.

A football revolution was inevitable and a new path had to be chosen. Since the defeat was due to lack of dedication, hard work and self-discipline, the players were told in no uncertain terms, that in future, they have to earn their keep.

Rigorous training schedules were introduced at club and country level, and during the last six months, a definite improvement has been noticeable. Players were able to maintain a satisfactory tempo for 90 minutes, many youngsters were given their chances in First Division football, and the national team acquired a new, healthier look.

The coaches were not afraid to try out some progressive tactical ideas and started to encourage a more physical type of play. This progress was, let us hope only temporarily, halted by the World Cup.

Blessing in disguise

The realists admitted that "Marseille" was a blessing in disguise, because the current Hungarian team would have been slaughtered in Mexico—just like their conquerors, the Czechs, were.

They also added that the Brazilian triumph was not only due to their magnificent individual skills, but to teamwork and non-stop running as well.

But people put their own interpretations on the lessons of the World Cup, based on individual prejudices and preconceived ideas. Let us look at two statements on opposite sides of the scale.

Jozsef Hoffer (national team manager): "We have the skill, but our players should not be able to give their best for 90 or 120 minutes under these conditions. The World Cup proved that nowadays, teams need good all-round players—not stars!"

Lajos Tichy (international player in the days of Puskas and Co.): "I am delighted that Brazil won. They play the same type of game as our 'wonder-team' in the 'fifties, only slightly more forcefully. We must stick to our own style of football, follow our own traditions."

I have often said that Hungarian football suffers from a split-personality complex. This has never been more evident than during the last few weeks. Luckily, Hoffer is aware of his players' limitations and knows exactly what's wanted in the cauldron of European international football. He is not going to be diverted from his own basically-sound principles.

The Hungarians were trying to play like Hidegkuti for 16 years without much success, it would be foolish to waste another decade or so trying to imitate Pelé! English solidity in defence, German all-round strength in midfield, and Italian goal-snatching ability up-front are much more realistic targets.

The national eleven will have ample opportunity to develop into an efficient outfit during the next couple of fixture-packed years.

Both Ujpesti Dozsa and Honved drew difficult opponents in the first round of the Champions Cup and the Recopa respectively. Dozsa have a poor record against Red Star Belgrade, although on paper, this time, the "Baroti-team" look favourites.

The inexperienced Honved squad should be able to defeat Aberdeen, if youngsters Kocsis, Kozma and Pusztai produce their best form. The truth is that the Hungarians are still inconsistent when it comes to the big occasions.

Dozsa reached the Final of the Fairs Cup in 1969 only to be humiliated by a far from exceptional Newcastle team. Last season they suffered a double blow in the same competition v. Carl Zeiss Jena.

Last appearance

Honved's last appearance in the Cup Winners Cup was in 1966 when they lost to Liverpool (aggregate 2-0) in the quarter-finals. The League campaign opened on August 9, and this autumn season will finish on November 29. The spring-half will be played-off between March 7 and June 27.

Four teams have Championship aspirations, the others will be happy to finish somewhere in the middle of the table. These are the candidates for the title (coach, first choice team, club colours):

UJPESTI DOZSA (Lajos Baroti): Szentmihalyi; Kaposzta, Solymosi, Nosko, Bankuti; Gorocs, E. Dunai; Fazekas, Bene, A. Dunai, Zambo. Lilac and white.

FERENCVAROS (Dr. Geza Kalocsai): Geczi; Novak, Pancsics, Vepi, Megyesi; Juhasz, Mucha; Szoke, Albert, Branikovits, Fusi. Green and white.

HONVED (Kalman Preiner): Bicskei; Molnar, Ruzsinszki, Vagi, Tajti; Toth, Komora; Pusztai, Kocsis, Szurgent, Kozma. Red and white.

VASAS (Ferenc Machos): Tamas; Fabian, Meszoly, Vidats, Ihasz; Menczel, Lakinger; Molnar, Puskas, Farkas, Ladinszki. Red and black.

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WORLD DIARY

Moore plays on and on

THE Bobby Moore affair would not lie down without a struggle. It seemed we had heard the last of it when Moore was allowed to leave Colombia in time to play in the World Cup, but no sooner was the competition over than the whole business resurfaced. The Public Prosecutor in Bogota made a claim that Moore should never have been released from his house arrest, because the evidence that he had been seen to take the emerald studded gold bracelet had never been refuted. The prosecutor invited the Bogota supreme court to order that Moore should be sent to trial, and that he should be asked, or compelled to return to Colombia for the law to take its course.

At the cost of being proved disastrously wrong, I feel rather too much has been made of the ancient extradition treaty between Britain and Colombia, which dates back to 1888. While it does include such crimes as theft, certainly Colombian law does not allow them to deliver over their own nationals in response to extradition requests. It seems hardly likely that Britain would be prepared to take the treaty to a stage in law which Colombia does not.

And even if the treaty were held to be applicable, it would be challenged in a series of appeals, ending in an appeal to the Home Secretary. One hardly feels that Reggie Maudling would choose to go down in history as the Home Secretary who sent England's football captain to rot in a foreign jail, a few weeks after England had lost the World Cup.

At least Moore appeared to have Colombia's secret police on his side. They announced that they had discovered proof that Moore was framed but even then the serial dragged on with Moore and Bobby Charlton being summoned to the Colombia Embassy in London.

Ransom

To add to Moore's worries before the new season in England commenced, a threat was made to kidnap his wife, Tina, for a ransom of £10,000.

Moore took this and the Bogota saga in his stride and one can only have the utmost admiration for his ability to play on as though nothing was wrong.

Outstanding

England's captain was outstanding in each of West Ham's opening fixtures, against Tottenham Hotspur and Arsenal, although Bobby must obviously have felt sick and tired of the whole affair. It says much for his temperament that once on the field his mind is completely wrapped up in his game.

FRENCH TO REORGANISE

IN France it is rarely the quality of their football which makes news, only the frequency of their disputes and scandals. The latest results from the decision of the French Federation to reorganise the league, increasing the size of the First Division, and dividing the second into three geographical sections—a tacit acknowledgement of the desperate financial plight in which many of the league clubs find themselves.

In the new season the First Division will consist of 20 clubs instead of 18, and the Second Division three groups of 16—North and East, Centre and West, and South — embracing many leading amateur sides of the old CFA, the network of amateur leagues that has flourished for 20 years.

So far so good, but a closer examination of the ups and downs reveals that two well-known clubs apparently doomed to second division football, Valenciennes and Reims, have conveniently escaped . . . while Ajaccio, who finished in 16th place in the first, and Avignon, who finished third above Reims in the second, are forced to play in the regional second division.

Worse still, from some clubs' point of view, is that the French Federation delayed their decision until after the *poule de barrage*, the old-fashioned Test Match system involving all the critical positions except the top and bottom clubs in the respective divisions. In effect, Bastia (who finished second from bottom of Division I) and Nancy (runners-up in Division II) had to go through the anxiety of winning promotion or avoiding relegation, at a time when the Federation council knew perfectly well that Valenciennes and Reims were sure to be safe in any case.

The council's spokesman, Monsieur Sartre, said that the two clubs "had a vocation to play among the best": the cynics would say that they had a vocation only for manipulating the council.

INTER HIT BY STRIKE

AT the famous Internazionale Milan, industrial action no less. When, late last month, their players were called back for training under their Paraguayan trainer-manager, Heriberto Herrera, they all turned up without their gear.

"Why won't you train?" asked Herrera, despairingly. "Why won't Inter sign our new contracts?" responded Sandro Mazzola, self-appointed spokesman for the players. "It's nothing to do with me," appealed Herrera. "Then Inter is nothing to do with us," responded Mazzola, and the players just got in their cars and drove away.

by Roger Macdonald

The dispute, inevitably I suppose, has been about money. With Italy doing well in the World Cup (Facchetti and Mazzola to the fore) and Inter doing well in the Italian League—second place last season, four points behind the champions, Cagliari, and three points ahead of Juventus—the players felt it was a good time to ask for more money.

Unfortunately, as I explained in a previous issue, the Italian League has decided to intervene in the ever-upward spiral of wages and bank overdrafts, by putting a ceiling on salaries (as a percentage of income) and threatening truly ferocious punishments for those who infringe the rules . . . including, if necessary, the wholesale appropriation of players and their enforced sale at some ludicrously low, artificial transfer fee.

Even Inter, never puritanical when it comes to invisible earnings, have thought twice about defying these new limitations—so instead of agreeing to the players' new demands, they proposed even to reduce their salaries next season. This is why the players refused to start training at the proper time, and a full-scale strike has looked more than possible.

The biggest loophole in the Italian League's controversial ceiling is what the players call "fidelity bonuses", in other words, as any good worker will appreciate with relish, rewards for staying rather than leaving. The League made a rigid restriction on percentage bonuses for transfers, but seem to have been more ambiguous when it comes to bonuses for rewarding loyalty. Mazzola got a signing-on fee of £25,232 last year: this year he has been offered £21,474. This, said Mazzola, is quite agreeable—providing he receives a "fidelity bonus" of some £10,000, bringing his total demand to £31,877.

The idea of such bonuses is not, in fact, new—which is why Inter may well be allowed their loophole. It was an Inter player, ironically, who started it all—way back in 1949. In that year Aldo Campatelli, a centre-forward whose transfer, if I remember correctly cost Inter the first £30,000 fee in football's history—received a bonus for staying with the club, arguing that if a teammate could pick up 10 per cent for leaving, he deserved at least as much.

The players' stand at Inter has been watched with avid interest elsewhere in Italy, with many contracts coming up for renewal, Georgio Chinaglia, Lazio's centre-forward, who had a great deal to do with Lazio actually finishing above their metropolitan rivals, AS Roma, asked for £23,240 to re-sign. And the spectacular Luigi Riva, Cagliari's demi-god, demanded just under £60,000 just for a season, and he is sure to make many thousands more in unofficial bonuses . . . for the long arm of the Italian League has never been long enough to make much impression in Sardinia.

The real basis of the players' grievances goes much deeper. Football is an astonishingly big business in Italy, where receipts are colossal and the revenues from advertising and promotion run into many millions of pounds. But little of this money finds its way into footballers' pockets, for the Italian FA rules forbid it, mainly on the grounds that such activities affect a footballer's concentration.

The players discovered recently just how much George Best of Manchester United makes from his activities outside the game, and they want their own share of the profits. However, even with Inter terrified of their £3 million of soccer talent being forcibly dispersed by the authorities, it seems unlikely that they or the League can continue to keep the cork in the bottle.

ALL HE WANTS IS TO GO HOME

AMID all this furore at Inter, it was largely unnoticed that one of their most famous players, Jair da Costa, actually did not want more money: all he wanted was to go home to Brazil. Jair arrived at Inter in November, 1962, and I can vividly remember his first match: it took place in a snowstorm, and Jair, who had arrived from Brazil only a few days before, had to be literally pushed out of the tunnel on to the pitch; he had never seen snow before, and did not like what he saw.

Jair was the third son of a Brazilian baker, and made his name as a right-winger with the Sao Paulo club, Portugesa. He was understudy to Garrincha in the 1958 World Cup—"deputy to the wind", he said wistfully in a rare moment of eloquence—and had many of the virtues of the master.

Powerful

Once a prominent cyclist, who had represented his state in the Brazilian cycling championships, his powerful leg muscles gave him great acceleration even when off balance; at his peak he was difficult to foul, let alone halt by fair tackling. When Inter had their magnificent run in the European Cup, Jair was the oil for their machine, a mercurial winger with a powerful shot in either foot.

Eight years later, Jair is in his thirties, and mindful that he is slowing down. "I want to go home now," he told me, "because the pace of European football is too demanding. Every match is played at a furious rate, and in Italian football especially, there is always a big risk of serious injury. I find that as I get older injuries take longer and longer to clear up. But I reckon if I go back to Brazil, I'll get another five years' playing time before I finally retire."

WORLD DIARY

New formula for West Germany '74

SIR Stanley Rous, President of FIFA, has asked member associations for their views on arrangements for the 1974 World Cup in West Germany.

In a memorandum issued last month Sir Stanley suggested four ways in which the next World Cup series might be organised, a FIFA spokesman said.

The memorandum was sent to the FIFA Executive Committee, the FIFA World Cup Organising Committee, the West German Cup Organising Committee, the Continental Federations and the 140 National Association members.

The memorandum made the following proposals: 1, Adoption of the same system used at this year's World Cup in Mexico Finals of the 16 teams divided into four groups and the final eight played through a cup system. 2, Adoption of the same system as that planned for the 1972 Olympic Tournament Finals of 16 teams divided into four groups followed by another round of eight teams divided into two groups, the winners of the two groups meet in the final and the teams placed second in the two groups play for third and fourth places. 3, An increase of finalists to 24 to 32 teams with a group play-off system followed by Cup system. 4, An increase of finalists to 20 with an extra preliminary round followed by a play-off as in Mexico. The spokesman said that answers had been requested by September 1.

The FIFA World Cup Organising Committee, which will be named later this month, will consider the answers and draw up arrangements for the 1974 World Cup on the basis of what system receives the strongest support.

The arrangements will be put to the FIFA Executive Committee in January next year.

The spokesman said that a league system among the finalists had been considered too cumbersome unless numbers were reduced and this would not have been acceptable.

Asked whether FIFA was considering a World Club Championship, the spokesman said the idea had been put before the FIFA congress in Mexico, but had not received much support.

Europe and South America were strongly against it, North America, Central America and the Caribbean were unenthusiastic, while Asia had said it was not yet ready for such a Championship. Only Africa had supported the idea, he said.

The spokesman noted that the European and South American League Champions had met regularly since 1960, that the European Cup Winners Manchester City would meet the League Champions from Concacaf (North, Central America and the Caribbean) and that there were plans for a Concacaf/South American tie.

The spokesman, however, said FIFA regarded these as friendly matches. Only FIFA could organise a club championship in which the winners would be entitled to be called World Club Champions.

Arrest in Kenya

KENYAN footballers who fight on the pitch will face arrest as soon as they are sent off, according to the President of Kenya's Football Association, Mr. Martin Shikuku.

Speaking after a meeting of the Association's Disciplinary Committee, Mr. Shikuku told a reporter that if players fought on the field they would be sent off by the referee, arrested by police on the touchline and taken into custody so that they could be tried for committing a breach of the peace or causing a disturbance or fighting in public.

"We are charged with the safety of the lives of the people, and players who cause trouble in future will not get away with it. I am determined to see that acts of hooliganism in soccer are stamped out," said Mr. Shikuku.

PELE—DIRECTOR!

BRAZIL'S World Cup soccer star Pele spread his interest a little wider when he became a bank director, arranged for the recording of a song he had written and authorised the use of his name on clothing exports.

The world's most famous and most highly paid footballer—his estimated income from football alone is £250,000 sterling a year—has become director of public relations of the Banco Industrial de Campina Grande at a salary of 7,200 Cruzeiros (about £1,450 sterling) a month plus commissions.

He also signed a contract under which a Brazilian clothing manufacturer will export men's suits bearing the name Pele to Europe, the United States and Africa.

Before leaving for his home in Sao Paulo Pele called on his friend Wilson Simonal, a leading singer to play his guitar and sing his latest composition.

Simonal said later that he liked the song entitled "Brazil to the Front" so much that he intends to include it in a record to be brought out on Brazil's Independence day.

Nobody knows how much Pele earns from interests outside football but he makes scores of high paid publicity and advertising appearances, owns a Ceramics factory and has farming, property and other investments.

More and more Soccer Annuals

by PHILIP RISING

Lancashire Soccer (edited by Tom Tyrrell), Kaye & Ward, 8s.

THERE is, it would appear, no end to the number of soccer annuals being produced each year. A few years ago the trend was for famous footballers (Denis Law and George Best, for example) to lend their names to annuals; the current vogue is for regionalised publications.

One such newcomer to the ever-increasing market is *Lancashire Soccer* from the Kaye & Ward stable. Personally I find one annual very much like another; the majority of features read alike with just the names of the authors changed and there is considerable duplication in the photographic content.

If your particular interest in English football centres around players and clubs in Lancashire this book will obviously appeal but I got the impression that I had read it all before.

World Football Handbook (by Brian Glanville), Mayflower Books, 5s.

WHILE one grows easily tired of soccer annuals it is always a pleasure to receive the latest edition of Brian Glanville's *World Football Handbook*. For those who like to keep copious records of the major club and national competitions in Europe and South America it is invaluable . . . all the facts and figures are here! And all for the price of a packet of cigarettes.

In this era of spiralling prices *World Football Handbook* represents amazing value for money. It would require many more inches of column space than I have available to even list its contents. I simply suggest that if you are not already a regular purchaser of this mine of information you remedy the situation immediately.

I guarantee you will not be disappointed. In addition to the statistical records you will discover hours of most pleasurable reading matter.

WORLD CUP FOR JAPAN?

DR. Yuruzu Nozu, President of the Japan Football Association and a member of the FIFA Executive Committee, has announced that Japan is considering the possibility of applying to stage the 1986 World Cup finals.

He said that his Association is studying the various requirements for holding the competition in order to apply to FIFA as candidates.

The next three host countries have already been decided. The finals will be staged in West Germany in 1974, in Argentina in 1978 and Spain in 1982. As far as the 1986 tournament is concerned, Colombia has applied already and it is further reported that the USA is willing to stage it. The final decision will be made by FIFA at their meeting in Argentina in 1978.

Increasingly popular

Although football is becoming increasingly popular in Japan these days, they would still have considerable difficulty in holding such a big event as the World Cup. There is no stadium in Japan with a capacity of more than 80,000 and it would therefore be necessary to build one with a capacity of at least 100,000 in Tokyo as well as some smaller ones in other cities.

Also, it would be necessary to overhaul the organisation of Japanese football in order to pave the way for more modern administration of the World Cup. However, they have 16 years in which to prepare plus the experience of having staged the Olympics in 1964 and International Expo 1970.

The exciting new book—appearing for the fourth successive year—with articles by and about top players, managers and trainers on the international scene.

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Think of a famous footballer, a famous team, and nine times out of ten it will be a man from a Lancashire club, or the club itself. Here is the story behind the Lancashire teams' successes, and a wealth of information about the fourteen clubs involved. Edited by Tom Tyrrell. Over 100 photos. 16s.

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The second book specially for *Manchester United* fans, packed with action photos and information on the club and its players, by Tom Tyrrell and Graham Collin. 18s.

Published by KAYE & WARD, 194 Bishopsgate, EC2

AUGUST

26—Estudiantes v Feyenoord

SEPTEMBER

5—France v Czechoslovakia
6—Czechoslovakia v France (U23)
9—Feyenoord v Estudiantes
West Germany v. Hungary
11—World club championship play-off in Madrid (if necessary)
16—European Cup first round, first legs
23—Eire v Poland
27—Hungary v Austria
30—European Cups, first round, second legs

OCTOBER

6—Norway v Hungary (U23)
7—Austria v France
Norway v Hungary (EC)
Czechoslovakia v Finland (EC)
Finland v Czechoslovakia (U23)
8—France v Austria (U23)
10—Holland v Yugoslavia (U23)
Rumania v Finland (EC)
Finland v Rumania (U23)
11—Holland v Yugoslavia (EC)
Malta v Greece (EC)
14—Eire v Sweden (EC)
England v West Germany (U23)
Denmark v Portugal (EC)
Denmark v Portugal (U23)
Luxembourg v Yugoslavia (EC)
Poland v Albania (EC)
Albania v Poland (U23)
Brazil v Mexico
17—Switzerland v Italy
West Germany v Turkey (EC)
16—West Germany v Turkey (U23)
21—European Cups, second round, first legs
28—Sweden v Eire (EC)
30—Austria v Italy (EC)

NOVEMBER

1—Italy v Austria (U23)
4—European Cups, second round, second legs
10—East Germany v Holland (U23)
11—Scotland v Denmark (EC)
France v Norway (EC)
Wales v Rumania (EC)*
East Germany v Holland (EC)
Spain v N. Ireland (EC)
12—France v Norway (U23)
15—Belgium v France
Bulgaria v Norway (EC)
Bulgaria v Norway (U23)
Cyprus v Russia (EC)
Luxembourg v East Germany (EC)
Switzerland v. Hungary
21—Czechoslovakia v West Germany
25—Belgium v Denmark (EC)

DECEMBER

8—Italy v Eire (EC)
13—Turkey v Albania (EC)
Albania v Turkey (U23)*
20—Malta v Switzerland (EC)

FEBRUARY

2—Albania v West Germany (EC)
3—Malta v England (EC)
Cyprus v N. Ireland (EC)
Belgium v Scotland (EC)
16—Albania v West Germany
17—Belgium v Portugal (EC)
Albania v West Germany (EC)
20—Italy v Spain

MARCH

10—European Cups, quarter finals, first legs
17—Spain v France
18—France v Spain (U23)
24—European Cups, quarter finals, second legs

APRIL

3—Yugoslavia v Holland (U23)
4—Yugoslavia v Holland (EC)
14—European Cups, semi-finals, first legs
21—England v Greece (EC)
Switzerland v Malta (EC)
N. Ireland v Turkey (EC)
Portugal v Scotland (EC)
24—Turkey v West Germany (U23)*
East Germany v Luxembourg (EC)
Hungary v France (EC)
25—France v Hungary (U23)
Turkey v West Germany (EC)
28—European Cups, semi-finals, second legs

MAY

8—East Germany v Yugoslavia (U23)
9—Eire v Italy (EC)
Cyprus v Spain (EC)
East Germany v Yugoslavia (EC)
12—Switzerland v Greece (EC)
Switzerland v Greece (U23)*
Portugal v Denmark (EC)
Portugal v Denmark (U23)
Albania v Poland (EC)
Poland v Albania (U23)
15—N. Ireland v. England (HIC).
Wales v. Scotland (HIC).
16—Czechoslovakia v Rumania (EC)
Rumania v Czechoslovakia (U23)
18—Scotland v N. Ireland (HIC).
19—European Cup Winners Cup Final
Hungary v Bulgaria (EC)
Hungary v Bulgaria (U23)
England v. Wales (HIC)
22—England v. Scotland (HIC)
Wales v. N. Ireland (HIC)
25—Sweden v Austria (U23)
26—Sweden v Austria (EC)
Finland v Wales (EC)
Denmark v Belgium (EC)
30—Eire v Austria (EC)

One man who stands a good chance of playing in West Germany's first international of the season is winger Reinhard Libuda.

JUNE

2—European Cup Final
6—West Germany v Albania (EC)
Hungary v. Scotland
8—Norway v Bulgaria (U23)
9—Sweden v Italy (EC)
Norway v Bulgaria (EC)
Denmark v Scotland (EC)
10—Italy v Sweden (U23)
11—West Germany v Albania (U23)
12—West German Cup Final
West Germany v Albania (EC)
16—Czechoslovakia v Finland (U23)
Finland v Czechoslovakia (EC)
18—Greece v Malta (EC)
20—French Cup Final

JULY

7 or
9—Russia v Cyprus (EC)

SEPTEMBER

4—Austria v Sweden (U23)
5—Austria v Sweden (EC)
7—Norway v France (U23)
8—Norway v France (EC)
22—Finland v Rumania (EC)
Rumania v Finland (U23)
Russia v N. Ireland (EC)
Poland v Turkey (EC)
Turkey v Poland (U23)
25—Bulgaria v Hungary (EC)
Bulgaria v Hungary (U23)

OCTOBER

9—France v Hungary (EC)
Italy v Sweden (EC)
Holland v East Germany (U23)
Poland v West Germany (U23)
10—Holland v East Germany (EC)
Hungary v France (U23)
Italy v. Sweden (U23)
Austria v Eire (EC)
Poland v West Germany (EC)
13—Switzerland v England (EC)
Wales v Finland (EC)
N. Ireland v Russia
Scotland v Portugal (EC)
15—Yugoslavia v East Germany (U23)
16—Yugoslavia v East Germany (EC)
27—Hungary v Norway (EC)
Hungary v Norway (U23)
Spain v Russia (EC)
Russia v Spain (U23)
Yugoslavia v Luxembourg

NOVEMBER

10—England v Switzerland (EC)
France v Bulgaria (EC)
Scotland v Belgium (EC)
N. Ireland v Spain (EC)
11—Bulgaria v France (U23)
14—Rumania v Czechoslovakia (EC)
Czechoslovakia v Rumania (U23)
Albania v Turkey (EC)
Turkey v Albania (U23)
16—West Germany v Poland (U23)
17—Luxembourg v Holland (EC)
West Germany v Poland (EC)
21—Portugal v Belgium (EC)
24—Rumania v Wales (EC)*
Spain v Cyprus (EC)
27—Italy v Austria (EC)
28—Austria v Italy (U23)

DECEMBER

1—England v Malta (EC)
5—Poland v Turkey (EC)
Turkey v Poland (U23)
11—Bulgaria v France (EC)
12—France v Bulgaria (U23)
*—denotes provisional date

SOCCERTISTICS

Compiled by MICHAEL CHANDLER

ARGENTINA

METROPOLITAN CHAMPIONSHIP

W/E June 21: Independiente 2, Banfield 1; San Lorenzo 2, Boca Juniors 2; Gimnasia 0, Platense 1; Chacarita Juniors 1, Quilmes 0; River Plate 3, Lanus 1; Rosario Central 2, Huracan 1; Union Santa Fe 1, Velez Sarsfield 1; Argentinos Juniors 3, Estudiantes 3; Los Andes 1, Colon Santa Fe 0; Newell's Old Boys (Rosario) 2, Atlanta 0.

W/E June 28: River Plate 3, Independiente 1; Newell's Old Boys 1, San Lorenzo 1; Quilmes 1, Boca Juniors 1; Chacarita Juniors 0, Rosario Central 0; Lanus 1, Colon Santa Fe 0; Atlanta 1, Gimnasia 2; Velez Sarsfield 2, Platense 1; Racing Club 1, Los Andes 0; Union Santa Fe 3, Argentinos Juniors 0; Banfield 1, Estudiantes 1.

W/E July 5: Boca Juniors 4, Newell's Old Boys (Rosario) 0; Independiente 0, Velez Sarsfield 1; Estudiantes 0, River Plate 2; Banfield 3, Chacarita Juniors 2; Rosario Central 1, Lanus 1; Platense 0, Atlanta 1; Colon Santa Fe 1, Racing Club 1; Huracan 2, Union Santa Fe 2; Argentinos Juniors 0, Quilmes 1; Los Andes 0, Gimnasia 0.

W/E July 12: Gimnasia 1, Independiente 1; Newell's Old Boys 1, Union Santa Fe 0; Atlanta 1, River Plate 1; San Lorenzo 4, Argentinos Juniors 0; Quilmes 0, Banfield 1; Racing Club 5, Chacarita Juniors 1; Velez Sarsfield 1, Huracan 3; Lanus 1, Estudiantes 1; Los Andes 0, Rosario Central 0; Boca Juniors 3, Colon Santa Fe 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Independiente	18	11	3	4	38	20	25
Newell's Old Boys	18	8	8	2	26	22	24
River Plate	18	8	7	3	33	22	23
Boca Juniors	17	9	4	4	29	18	22
San Lorenzo	18	5	11	2	30	19	21
Gimnasia	18	8	5	5	28	23	21
Atlanta	18	8	5	5	24	24	21
Banfield	18	6	9	3	17	13	21
Platense	17	8	4	5	20	16	20
Racing Club	18	5	10	3	24	19	20
Chacarita Jun.	19	8	4	7	21	21	20
Rosario Central	18	6	6	6	20	22	18
Huracan	18	6	5	7	32	31	17
Velez Sarsfield	18	6	5	7	23	25	17
Estudiantes	18	3	9	6	18	22	15
Quilmes	19	5	5	9	22	32	15
Union Santa Fe	18	5	4	9	23	29	14
Lanus	18	4	5	9	22	29	13
Argentinos Jun.	18	3	7	8	18	32	13
Los Andes	18	2	5	11	19	36	9
Colon Santa Fe	18	2	5	11	18	34	9

BOLIVIA

LA PAZ CHAMPIONSHIP

July 5: 21 de Octobre 1, Bolivar 0; Mariscal Santa Cruz 3, Chaco 2; Ferroviario 2, Universitario 1; The Strongest 3, Always Ready 0.

BRAZIL

June 28: (Carioca Championship)—Flamengo 1, America 0; Fluminense 6, Campogrande 3; Vasco de Gama 2, Bonsucesso 1; Bangu 2, Portuguesa 0; Madureira 1, Sao Cristovao 1. **Sao Paulo Championship)**—Corinthians 1, Ponte Preta 1; Palmeiras 0, Portuguesa 0; Santos 1, Botafogo 0; Guarani 3, Ferroviaria 0; Sao Paulo 1, Sao Bento 0.

July 5: (Carioca Championship)—Flamengo 3, Campogrande 0; America 3, Sao Cristovao 1; Olaria 1, Bangu 1; Vasco de Gama 2, Madureira 1; Bonsucesso 0, Portuguesa 0; Botafogo 0, Fluminense 0. **(July 9)**—Vasco de Gama 4, Bangu 2; Fluminense 1, Madureira 0; America 2, Campogrande 0; Botafogo 5, Portuguesa 2; Flamengo 1, Sao Cristovao 1. **(July 11)**—Fluminense 4, Bonsuceso 0; Vasco de Gama 0, Campogrande 0; America 4, Madureira 1. **Sao Paulo Championship)**—Santos 2, Palmeiras 0; Sao Paulo 2, Ponte Peira 2; Corinthians 0, Ferroviaria 0; Botafogo 3, Sao Bento 3; Portuguesa 1, Guarani 1. **(July 9)**—Corinthians 1, Portuguesa 1; Ferroviaria 1, Santos 0.

July 12: (Carioca Championship)—Flamengo 2, Bangu 1; Botafogo 2, Sao Cristovao 0; Olaria 3, Portguesa 0. **(Sao Paulo Championship)**—Santos 2, Sao Paulo 3, Corinthians 2, Sao Bento 0; Portugueta 1, Botafogo 0; Ponte Preta 1, Guarani 0; Palmeiras 3, Ferroviaria 3.

CHILE

June 28: (Metropolitan Championship)—Universidad de Chile 2, Magallanes 1; O'Higgins 0, Audax-Italiano 0; Universidad Catolica 3, Palestino 2; Colo Colo 1, Union Espanola 0. **(Provincial Championship)**—Green Cross 1, Lota Schwager 0; Concepcion 5, La Serena 2; Rangers 1, Antofagasta 0; Huachipato 3, Everton 1; Wanderers 1, La Calera 0.

July 5: (Metropolitan Championship)—Union Espanola 1, Magallanes 0; Palestino 1, Colo Colo 0; Universidad Catolica 3, O'Higgins 1; Universidad de Chile 3, Audax-Italiano 3. **(Provincial Championship)**—Everton 2, Wanderers 0; Antofagasta 2, Lota Schwager 1; La Serena 5, La Calera 1; Concepcion 3, Rangers 2; Huachipato 0, Green Cross 0.

July 12: (Metropolitan Championship)—Universidad de Chile 1, Universidad Catolica 1; Colo Colo 1, O'Higgins 1; Union Espanola 1; Palestino 0; Audax-Italiano 0, Magallanes 0. **(Provincial Championship)**—Green Cross 3, Wanderers 0; Concepcion 0, Antofagasta 0; Lota Schwager 1, Huachipato 1; Everton 0, La Serena 0; La Calera 1, Rangers 1.

METROPOLITAN CHAMPIONSHIP

1.	Union Espanola	20 pts.
2.	Universidad Catolica	18 ..
3.	Universidad de Chile	13 ..
	Colo Colo	13 ..
5.	O'Higgins	10 ..
	Audax-Italiano	10 ..
7.	Palestino	7 ..
8.	Magallanes	5 ..

PROVINCIAL CHAMPIONSHIP

1.	Concepcion	20 pts.
2.	La Serena	19 ..
	Everton	19 ..
	Green Cross	19 ..
5.	Huachipato	18 ..
6.	Antofagasta	16 ..
7.	Wanderers	15 ..
8.	Rangers	14 ..
9.	Lota Schwager	10 ..
10.	La Calera	8 ..

COLOMBIA

FIRST DIVISION

June 10: Independiente Santa Fe 3, Bucaramanga 0; Deportivo Cali 1, Deportivo Quindio 1; Deportivo America 0, Once Caldas 1.

June 14: Independiente Santa Fe 2, Union Magdalena 0; Deportivo Cali 1, America de Cali 1; Nacional 3, Millionarios 3; Junior 2, Deportivo Pereira 0; Once Caldas 1, Tolima 1; Deportivo Quindio 2, Cucuta 1; Bucaramanga 0, Medellin 1.

July 5: Independiente Santa Fe 3, Tolima 1; Deportivo Cali 1, Medellin 1; Nacional 0, America de Cali 1; Juniors 3, Union Magdalena 1; Once Caldas 1, Bucaramanga 0; Deportivo Quindio 0, Deportivo Pereira 0; Cucuta 3, Millionarios de Bogota 2.

July 12: Millionarios 1, Once Caldas 2; America de Cali 0, Deportivo Quindio 0; Medellin 1, Junior 1; Bucaramanga 1, Independiente Santa Fe 0; Tolima 2, Deportivo Cali 4; Union Magdalena 1, Nacional 1; Deportivo Pereira 1, Cucuta 1.

FINAL STANDINGS

1	Independiente	37 pts.
2.	Junior	33 ..
3.	Once Caldas	31 ..
4.	Medellin	30 ..
5.	Cucuta	28 ..
6.	Millionarios	27 ..
7.	Nacional	26 ..
8.	Deportivo Cali	26 ..
9.	Union Magdalena	25 ..
10.	Deportivo America	24 ..
11.	Deportivo Quindio	21 ..
12.	Bucaramanga	20 ..
13.	Tolima	19 ..
14.	Deportivo Pereira	17 ..

PARAGUAY

FIRST DIVISION

June 28: Cerro Porteno 1, Guarani 1; Olimpia 0, Sportivo Luqueno 0; Libertad 1, Nacional 0; River Plate 3, Pettirossi 0; Rubio Nu 1, Sol de America 1.

July 5: Cerro Porteno 2, Nacional 1.

1.	Cerro Porteno	13 pts.
	Guarani	13 ..
3.	River Plate	11 ..
4.	Libertad	10 ..
5.	Olimpia	8 ..
	Sol de America	8 ..
7.	Nacional	7 ..
	Rubio Nu	7 ..
9.	Sportivo Luqueno	5 ..
10.	Pettirossi	4 ..

PERU

FIRST DIVISION

June 28: Sporting Cristal 3, Deportivo Municipal 1; Juan Aurich 1, Atletico Grau 0; Defensor Lima 1, Octavio Espinoza 0; Universitario 4, Alianza Lima 2; Sports Boys 3, Torino de Talara 0; SIMA (Servicio Industrial de Marina) 2, Defensor Arica 2; Carlos Manucci 5, Miraflores 1.

July 12: Miraflores 2, Defensor Arica 1; Sport Boys 1, SIMA 1; Torino 3, Atletico Grau 2; Aliaza Lima 4, Municipal 0; Sporting Cristal 1, Defensor Lima 1; Juan Aurich 2, Espinoza 0.

1.	Universitario	9 pts.
2.	Manucci	7 ..
	Juan Aurich	7 ..
	Defensor Lima	7 ..
5.	Sporting Cristal	6 ..
	Miraflores	6 ..
7.	SIMA	5 ..
8.	Alianza Lima	4 ..
	Espinoza	4 ..
10.	Sport Boys	3 ..
	Atletico Grau	3 ..
	Arica	3 ..
	Torino	3 ..
14.	Municipal	2 ..

URUGUAY

FIRST DIVISION OPENING GAMES

July 12: Racing 1, Nacional 5; Rampla Juniors 0, Liverpool 4; River Plate 0, Huracan 1; Sudamerica 0, Bella Vista 1; Defensor 2, Penarol 3.

BULGARIA

W/E July 5: Levski-Spartak 1, Lokomotiv Plovdiv 0; Tscherno more 0, CSKA 1; Marek 0, CSJ Slavia 0; Akademik 0, Dunav 0; Maritza 1, Trakia 3; Etar 2, Spartak 1; Krakra 1, Botev 1; Tschernomorez 3, Beroe 0 (forfeited).

W/E July 12: Botev 0, Levski-Spartak 1; CSKA 2, Krakra 1; Lokomotiv 4, Dunav 1; Marek 2, Akademik 1; Tschernomorez 1, Etar 0; Spartak 2, Tscherno more 1; CSJ Slavia 1, Maritza 0; Trakia Plovdiv 3, Beroe 0 (forfeited).

W/E July 19: Levski-Spartak 3, CSKA 2; Dunav 3, Botev 2; Krakra 0, Spartak 2; Tscherno more 2, Tschernomorez 2; Etar 2, Trakia 1; Maritza 1, Marek 2; Akademik 3, Lokomotiv 1; CSJ Slavia 3, Beroe 0 (forfeited).

W/E July 26: Levski-Spartak 4, Tschernomorez 0; Lokomotiv 3, CSKA 3; Krakra 1, Trakia 1; Tscherno more 4, CSJ Slavia 0; Dunav 1, Spartak 1; Etar 3, Marek 1; Akademik 1, Botev 1; Maritza 3, Beroe 0 (forfeited); **(Midweek):** Spartak 0, Levski-Spartak 2; CSKA 4, Dunav 1; Botev 1, Lokomotiv 1; Tschernomorez 2, Krakra 0; Trakia 3, Tscherno more 0; CSJ Slavia 2, Etar

● *Continued overleaf*

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SOCCERTISTICS

● *Continued from previous page*

3; Maritza 1, Akademik 1; Marek 3, Beroe 0 (forfeited).

W/E August 2: Levski-Spartak 0, CSJ Slavia 1; Akademik 0, CSKA 1; Dunav 1, Trakia 0; Lokomotiv 4, Tschernomorez 1; Botev 4, Spartak 1; Krakra 3, Marek 0; Tscherno more 6, Maritza 1; Etar 3, Beroe (forfeited).

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Levski-Spartak	30	23	4	3	67	17	50
CSKA	30	21	5	4	73	29	47
CSJ Slavia	30	15	8	7	41	31	38
Trakia	30	15	4	11	48	34	34
Lokomotiv	30	14	5	11	53	45	33
Etar	30	12	8	10	42	36	32
Tscherno more	30	11	7	12	47	34	29
Tschernomorez	30	10	9	11	33	41	29
Akademik	30	9	10	11	34	32	28
Dunav	30	9	9	12	28	34	27
Marek	30	12	3	15	41	49	27
Spartak	30	10	7	13	29	53	27
Botev	30	9	7	14	34	38	25
Maritza	30	10	3	17	34	51	23
Krakra	30	5	5	20	24	59	15
Beroe	suspended						

DENMARK

W/E June 21: Frem 1, B 1901 Nykobing 3; Hvidovre 0, B 1913 Odense 0; Randers Freja 0, Akademisk 0; B 1903 Kopenhagen 2, Hvidovre 3; Bronshoj 1, Aalborg 0; B 1901 Nykobing 2, Horsens 1.

W/E June 28: KB Copenhagen 1, B 1903 Kopenhagen 0; Horsens 0, Randers Freja 2; Aalborg 1, Vejle 4; Akademisk 2, B 1901 Nykobing 3. (Midweek): B 1903 Kopenhagen 4, Randers Freja 0; Vejle 2, Frem 1; Hvidovre 3, B 1901 Nykobing 1; Akademisk 4, Bronshoj 1; Frem 3, B 1913 Odense 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Bronshoj	11	6	3	2	15	12	15
Akademisk	11	5	3	3	22	16	13
B 1901 Nykobing	11	5	3	3	15	15	13
Hvidovre	11	5	2	4	14	12	12
Randers Freja	11	4	4	3	14	14	12
Vejle	11	5	1	5	22	20	11
Frem	11	4	3	4	15	15	11
B 1903 K'hagen	11	4	2	5	21	19	10
B 1913 Odense	11	4	2	5	15	20	10
Horsens	10	2	5	3	12	14	9
Aalborg	10	3	1	6	13	16	7
KB Kopenhagen	11	3	1	7	12	17	7

NORWAY

W/E June 21: Skeid 0, Fredrikstad 1; Rosenborg 1, Stromgodset 0; Sarpsborg 1, Hamarkam 0; Pors 0, Brann 3; Viking 2, Hodd 0.

W/E June 28: Hamarkam 1, Rosenborg 0; Hodd 2, Pors 0; Brann 0, Sarpsborg 1; Fredrikstad 0, Viking 2; Skeid 0, Stromgodset 2.

W/E August 2: Hamarkam 4, Viking 2; Stromgodset 4, Hodd 3; Brann 1, Fredrikstad 0; Rosenborg 1, Pors 0; Sarpsborg 0, Skeid 3.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Stromgodset	10	6	2	2	22	12	14
Hamarkam	10	6	2	2	16	6	14
Rosenborg	10	6	2	2	8	2	14
Sarpsborg	10	7	0	3	12	10	14
Viking	10	4	2	4	12	12	10
Brann	10	3	3	4	8	8	9
Pors	10	3	1	6	7	19	7
Skeid	10	2	2	6	9	12	6
Fredrikstad	10	1	4	5	8	14	6
Hodd	10	2	2	6	9	16	6

POLAND

W/E June 21: GKS Katowice 0, Ruch Chorzow 0; Legia Warsaw 0, Polonia 0; Odra Opole 4, Gornik Zabrze 0; Stal 1, Pogon 2; Szombierki 1, Cracovia 0; Wisla Krakau 1, Zaglebie Walbrzych 1; Zaglebie Sosnowiec 0, Gwardia 2.

W/E June 28: Cracovia 0, Zaglebie Sosnowiec 1; Gornik 2, Stal 0; Gwardia 0, Katowice 0; Pogon 4, Szombierki 0; Polonia 2, Wisla Krakau 1; Ruch Chorzow 1, Legia Warsaw 1; Zaglebie Walbrzych 0, Odra Opole 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Legia Warsaw	26	17	6	3	43	17	40
Ruch Chorzow	26	12	11	3	42	20	35
Gornik Zabrze	26	13	9	4	35	20	35
Polonia	26	11	9	6	27	22	31
Zag. Sosnowiec	26	11	5	10	36	31	27
Gwardia	26	9	8	9	26	23	26
GKS Katowice	26	8	10	8	20	18	26
Wisla Krakau	26	7	10	9	20	28	24
Stal	26	9	5	12	30	36	23
Szombierki	26	7	8	11	25	33	22
Zag. Walbrzych	26	6	10	10	20	28	22
Pogon	26	6	9	11	20	31	21
Odra Opole	26	6	9	11	22	36	21
Cracovia	26	2	7	17	16	38	11

RUMANIA

W/E July 5: Jiul 1, Rapid Bucharest 1; Dinamo Bucharest 2, Farul 3; Steaua 0, Steagul rosu 0; CFR Cluj 2, Arges 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 1, Dinamo Bacau 1; Politehnica 3, Petrolul 1; Crisul 2, Universitatea Cluj 0; UT Arad 2, Universitatea Craiova 1. (Midweek): Steagul rosu 0, Politehnica 1; Farul 3, Arges 1; CFR Cluj 1, Universitatea Cluj 0; Universitatea Craiova 1; Dinamo Bucharest 2; Dinamo Bacau 0, Crisul 0; Steaua 1, Rapid Bucharest 1; Petrolul 1, UT Arad 2; ASA Tirgu-Mures 0, Jiul 3.

W/E July 12: Dinamo Bucharest 4, Arges 1; Steaua 4, Universitatea Craiova 1; Crisul 1, Rapid 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 2, UT Arad 2; Politehnica 3, Jiul 1; Farul 1, Universitatea Cluj 1; CFR Cluj 1, Steagul rosu 1; Dinamo Bacau 0, Petrolul 0. (Midweek): UT Arad 2, Dinamo Bucharest 1; Universitatea Cluj 2, Steaua 0; Universitatea Craiova 1, Jiul 0; Arges 3, Politehnica 1; Petrolul 0, CFR Cluj 3; Rapid 1, ASA Tirgu-Mures 1; Dinamo Bacau 2, Farul 2; Steagul rosu 3, Crisul 1.

W/E July 19: Arges 3, UT Arad 2; Steaua 1, Farul 3; CFR Cluj 2, Dinamo Bucharest 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 3, Politehnica 0; Jiul 2, Dinamo Bacau 1; Crisul 3, Petrolul 0; Universitatea Craiova 1, Steagul rosu 0.

W/E July 26: Politehnica 2, UT Arad 1; CFR Cluj 1, Farul 1; Rapid 1, Dinamo Bacau 0; Steaua 1, Crisul 1; Steagul rosu 4, Petrolul 3; Arges 1, Universitatea Craiova 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 2, Dinamo Bucharest 0. (Midweek): UT Arad 3, Steagul rosu 1; Farul 3, Rapid 0; Dinamo Bacau 2, Steaua 0; Crisul 3, Jiul 0; Universitatea Craiova 3, CFR Cluj 0; Dinamo Bucharest 1, Politehnica 1; Petrolul 4, Arges 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
UT Arad	30	18	3	9	54	42	39
Rapid	30	14	9	7	39	31	37
Steaua	30	14	6	10	56	37	34
Uni. Craiova	30	13	7	10	40	37	33
Dinamo Bucharest	30	14	4	12	51	41	32
Farul	30	13	6	11	45	40	32
Jiul	30	14	4	12	37	37	32
Steagul rosu	30	12	6	12	38	41	30
Dinamo Bacau	30	10	10	10	37	42	30
Arges	30	11	7	12	51	47	29
Uni. Cluj	30	9	10	11	40	37	28
Politehnica	30	12	3	15	37	39	27
Petrolul	30	10	7	13	36	42	27
CFR Cluj	30	10	7	13	29	45	27
Crisul	30	10	6	14	38	44	26
ASA Tirgu-Mures	30	5	7	18	23	49	17

RUSSIA

W/E June 21: CSKA Moscow 3, Dynamo Minsk 1; Dynamo Moscow 3, Ararat Erewan 1; Spartak Moscow 0, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; Zenit Leningrad 1, Dynamo Kiev 3; Schachtjor Donezk 1, SKA Rostov 0; Sarja Voroschilovgrad 1, Neftschi Baku 0; Spartak Ordshonikidse 1, Dynamo Thilisi 1; Torpedo Kutaisi 2, Torpedo Moscow 2.

W/E June 28: Dynamo Moscow 2, Neftschi Baku 1; Spartak Moscow 5, Schachtjor Donezk 0; Tschernomorez Odessa 1, Torpedo Kutaisi 0; Zenit Leningrad 0, Torpedo Moscow 1; Sarja Voroschilovgrad 0, Dynamo Thilisi 0; Dynamo Minsk 1, Dynamo Kiev 3; Ararat Erewan 1, Pachtakor Taschkent 0; Spartak Ordshonikidse 1, SKA Rostov 1.

W/E July 5: CSKA Moscow 2, Spartak Moscow 1; Dynamo Moscow 1, Dynamo Kiev 0; Neftschi Baku 1, Dynamo Thilisi 0; Torpedo Kutaisi 0, Ararat Erewan 0; SKA Rostov 0, Sarja Voroschilovgrad 0; Spartak Ordshonikidse 0, Pachtakor Taschkent 1; Tschernomorez Odessa 2, Dynamo Minsk 2; Zenit Leningrad 3, Schachtjor Donezk 2.

W/E July 12: Torpedo Moscow 1, CSKA Moscow 0; Spartak Moscow 4, Dynamo Moscow 1; Dynamo Kiev 1, Ararat Erewan 1; Dynamo Thilisi 2, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; Zenit Leningrad 0, SKA Rostov 0; Schachtjor Donezk 3, Torpedo Kutaisi 1; Sarja Voroschilovgrad 1, Pachtakor Taschkent 0; Dynamo Minsk 1, Spartak Ordshonikidse 0. (Midweek): Dynamo Thilisi 1, CSKA Moscow 0; Torpedo Moscow 1, Dynamo Kiev 0; Neftschi Baku 3, Ararat Erewan 0; Schachtjor Donezk 1, Spartak Ordshonikidse 4; Sarja Voroschilovgrad 0, Spartak Moscow 2; SKA Rostov 0, Dynamo Moscow 0; Dynamo Minsk 5, Zenit Leningrad 1; Pachtakor Taschkent 0, Torpedo Kutaisi 0.

W/E August 2: Dynamo Moscow 1, CSKA Moscow 0; Spartak Moscow 2, Torpedo Moscow 0; Dynamo Kiev 3, Neftschi Baku 1; Zenit Leningrad 2, Torpedo Kutaisi 0; SKA Rostov 1, Tachtakor Taschkent 1; Dynamo Minsk 0, Schachtjor Donezsk 1; Ararat Erewan 3, Dynamo Thilisi 0; Spartak Ordshonikidse 4, Tschernomorez Odessa 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Dynamo Moscow	16	9	4	3	23	10	22
Dynamo Thilisi	16	8	5	3	22	11	21
Dynamo Kiev	16	9	3	4	20	12	21
CSKA Moscow	16	8	3	5	23	10	19
Spartak Moscow	16	6	7	3	27	15	19
SKA Rostov	16	5	9	2	11	7	19
Torpedo Moscow	16	7	5	4	16	14	19
Ararat Erewan	16	7	4	5	15	13	18
Neftschi Baku	16	5	6	5	16	12	16
S. Voroschilov	16	5	6	5	8	14	16
Dynamo Minsk	16	4	5	7	17	18	13
Schachtjor Don.	16	4	5	7	14	25	13
Torpedo Kutaisi	16	2	8	6	8	15	12
Zenit Leningrad	16	4	4	8	16	25	12
Pach. Taschkent	16	3	6	7	9	25	12
Tscherno. Odessa	16	3	5	8	10	19	11
Ordshonikidse	16	2	5	9	16	26	9

WEST GERMANY

W/E June 21: Group 1: Karlsruher SC 1, Arminia Bielefeld 0; VfL Osnabruck 1, Tennis Borussia Berlin 3. Group 2: VfL Bochum 1, Kickers Offenbach 1; Hertha Zehlendorf 5, VfL Wolfsburg 1.

W/E June 28: Tennis Borussia Berlin 0, Arminia Bielefeld 2; VfL Osnabruck 0, SV Alsenborn 1. Group 2: VfL Bochum 3, Hertha Zehlendorf 0; FK Pirmasens 4, VfL Wolfsburg 4. (Midweek): Group 1: Arminia Bielefeld 3, VfL Osnabruck 0; SV Alsenborn 2, Karlsruher SC 3. Group 2: VfL Wolfsburg 1, VfL Bochum 0; Kickers Offenbach 4, FK Pirmasens 1.

Group 1:	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Arminia Bielefeld	8	5	2	1	15	3	12
Karlsruher SC	8	5	1	2	16	8	11
SV Alsenborn	8	4	0	4	12	12	8
Tennis Borussia	8	1	3	4	7	13	5
VfL Osnabruck	8	1	2	5	6	18	4

Group 2:	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Kickers Offenbach	8	5	2	1	17	8	12
VfL Bochum	8	4	1	3	14	7	9
Hertha Zehl'dorf	8	4	0	4	17	14	8
VfL Wolfsburg	8	2	2	4	13	21	6
FK Pirmasens	8	1	3	4	12	23	5

YUGOSLAVIA

W/E June 21: Vardar 0, Bor 0; Hajduk 4, Velez 2; Zeleznicar 2, OFK Belgrade 0; Dinamo 1, Celik 3; Radnicki Nis 1, Red Star 1; Partizan 7, Maribor 1; Sloboda 2, Zagreb 0; Radnicki Kra. 2, Sarajevo 1; Vojvodina 1, Olimpija 2.

W/E June 28: Hajduk 5, Bor 0; Velez 2, OFK Belgrade 1; Vardar 2, Celik 2; Zeleznicar 3, Red Star 1; Dinamo 1, Maribor 3; Radnicki Nis 2, Zagreb 0; Partizan 3, Sarajevo 0; Sloboda 2, Olimpija 0; Radnicki Kra. 1, Vojvodina 0. (Midweek): Red Star 2, Dinamo 2; Olimpija 1, Radnicki Kra. 0; Vojvodina 1, Hajduk 0; Celik 1, Zeleznicar 0; Maribor 2, Radnicki Nis 0; Bor 2, Velez 1; Sarajevo 1, Sloboda 1; OFK Belgrade 5, Vardar 0; Zagreb 0, Partizan 5.

John Hollins played a vital role for Chelsea in their opening victory over Derby at Stamford Bridge.

SOCCERTISTICS . . . SOCCERTISTICS

Portsmouth forward Albert McCann saw his side gain a point at Norwich.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P
Red Star	34	20	6	8	67	37	46
Partizan	34	16	12	6	47	27	44
Velez	34	17	9	8	64	44	43
Zeleznicar	34	17	9	8	52	33	43
OFK Belgrade	34	13	12	9	53	32	38
Dinamo	34	13	12	9	47	42	38
Hajduk	34	16	5	13	51	37	37
Radnicki Nis	34	14	9	11	36	33	37
Sloboda	34	11	13	10	35	32	35
Maribor	34	13	7	14	40	51	33
Vojvodina	34	11	10	13	38	42	32
Sarajevo	34	9	12	13	32	42	30
Celik	34	10	10	14	35	48	30
Ilor	34	6	16	12	32	47	28
Radnicki Kra.	34	11	5	18	34	42	27
Olimpija	34	13	4	17	43	52	27
Vardar	34	9	8	17	25	46	26
Zagreb	34	4	7	23	22	64	15

BRITISH RESULTS

ENGLAND

(August 15)

Division I: Burnley 1, Liverpool 2; Chelsea 2, Derby County 1; Everton 2, Arsenal 2; Huddersfield Town 3, Blackpool 0; Manchester United 0, Leeds United 1; Newcastle United 3, Wolverhampton Wanderers 2; Nottingham Forest 2, Coventry City 0; Southampton 1, Manchester City 1; Stoke City 0, Ipswich Town 0; Tottenham 2, West Ham United 2; West Bromwich Albion 0, Crystal Palace 0.

Division II: Birmingham City 2, Queen's Park Rangers 1; Bolton Wanderers 4, Luton Town 2; Bristol City 4, Sunderland 3; Leicester City 0, Cardiff City 1; Middlesbrough 2, Carlisle 1; Millwall 1, Oxford United 2; Norwich City 1, Portsmouth 1; Orient 3, Sheffield United 1; Sheffield Wednesday 1, Charlton Athletic 0; Swindon Town 1, Hull City 1; Watford 2, Blackburn Rovers 1.

Division III: Barnsley 0, Fulham 1; Brighton 0, Torquay United 0; Chesterfield 2, Aston Villa 3; Doncaster Rovers 1, Mansfield Town 2; Gillingham 0, Reading 0; Plymouth Argyle 0, Tranmere Rovers 1; Preston North End 1, Halifax Town 1; Rochdale 1, Bristol Rovers 1; Shrewsbury Town 4, Rotherham United 2; Swansea City 0, Port Vale 2; Walsall 1 Bradford City 2; Wrexham 3, Bury 2.

Division IV: Aldershot 2, Bournemouth 0; Barrow 1, Darlington 1; Brentford 1, Chester 2; Cambridge United 1, Lincoln City 1; Colchester 1, Hartlepool 0; Exeter City 1, Scunthorpe United 1; Grimsby Town 4, Oldham Athletic 1; Newport County 0, Northampton Town 1; Southend United 1, Southport 1; Stockport County 0, Peterborough United 0; Workington 1, Crewe Alexandra 1; York City 0, Notts County 0.

(August 17)

Division I: Blackpool 0, Liverpool 0; West Ham United 0, Arsenal 0.

(August 18)

Division I: Everton 1, Burnley 1; Huddersfield Town 3, Southampton 1; Ipswich Town 0, Coventry City 2; Nottingham Forest 3, West Bromwich Albion 3.

League Cup (first round): Birmingham City 3, Wrexham 3; Bristol Rovers 1, Brighton 0; Bury 1, Oldham Athletic 3; Charlton Athletic 3, Southend United 0; Crewe Alexandra 2, Tranmere Rovers 2; Exeter City 0, Swansea Town 0; Port Vale 0, Walsall 1.

(August 19)

Division I: Crystal Palace 0, Manchester City 1; Manchester United 0, Chelsea 0; Stoke City 3, Newcastle United 0; Tottenham 0, Leeds United 2; Wolverhampton Wanderers 2, Derby County 4.

Division II: Bolton Wanderers 2, Sheffield Wednesday 1.

League Cup (first round): Aldershot 1, Brentford 0; Aston Villa 4, Notts County 0; Barnsley 0, Rotherham United 1; Chester 2, Shrewsbury Town 1; Colchester United 5, Cambridge United 0; Doncaster Rovers 1, Darlington 1; Fulham 1, Orient 0; Gillingham 0, Luton Town 1; Halifax Town 3, Bradford City 2; Hartlepool 2, York City 3; Lincoln City 2, Grimsby Town 1; Mansfield Town 6, Chesterfield 2; Newport County 2, Reading 1; Portsmouth 2, Plymouth Argyle 0; Rochdale 1, Southport 0; Scunthorpe United 2, Northampton Town 3; Stockport County 0, Preston North End 1; Torquay United 1, Bournemouth 1; Watford 2, Peterborough 0; Workington 2, Barrow 0.

SCOTLAND

(August 8)

League Cup: Airdrie 1, Aberdeen 1; Alloa Athletic 1, Dumbarton 3; Brechin City 2, Berwick Rangers 3; Clyde 1, Dundee United 1; Clydebank 4, Arbroath 1; Cowdenbeath 1, East Stirling 1; Dundee 1, St. Mirren 0; Falkirk 5, Albion Rovers 0; Forfar Athletic 2, Stenhousemuir 1; Hamilton Academicals 2, Stranraer 3; Hearts 1, Celtic 2; Kilmarnock 1, Ayr United 0; Morton 1, Motherwell 4; Queen of the South 1, East Fife 1; Raith Rovers 1, Montrose 0; Glasgow Rangers 4, Dunfermline 1; St. Johnstone 1, Hibernian 3; Stirling Albion 2, Partick Thistle 3.

(August 12)

League Cup: Celtic 5, Clyde 3; Dundee United 2, Hearts 1; Dunfermline 0, Morton 2; Motherwell 0, Glasgow Rangers 2; Ayr United 1, Dundee 2; St. Mirren 1, Kilmarnock 3; Aberdeen 2, St. Johnstone 1; Hibernian 3, Airdrie 2; East Fife 1, Stirling Albion 1; Partick Thistle 4, Queen of the South 1; Berwick Rangers 1, Alloa Athletic 1; Dumbarton 2, Brechin City 2; East Stirling 2, Raith Rovers 0; Montrose 3, Cowdenbeath 2; Albion Rovers 2, Clydebank 2; Arbroath 1, Falkirk 4; Queen's Park 1, Forfar Athletic 1; Stenhousemuir 3, Hamilton 2.

(August 15)

League Cup: Aberdeen 1, Hibernian 1; Albion Rovers 2, Arbroath 1; Ayr United 2, St. Mirren 2; Berwick Rangers 0, Dumbarton 2; Brechin City 1, Alloa Athletic 3; Celtic 2, Dundee United 2; Clydebank 0, Falkirk 3; Cowdenbeath 3, Raith Rovers 1; Dundee 2, Kilmarnock 0; East Fife 1, Partick Thistle 1; East Stirling 1, Montrose 2; Forfar Athletic 1, Hamilton Academicals 2; Hearts 1, Clyde 2; Motherwell 3, Dunfermline Athletic 0; Queen's Park 2, Stranraer 1; Glasgow Rangers 0, Morton 0; St. Johnstone 0, Airdrie 1; Stirling Albion 2, Queen of the South 2.

(August 19)

League Cup: Airdrie 2, Hibernian 4; Alloa Athletic 0, Berwick Rangers 1; Brechin City 1, Dumbarton 3; Clyde 0, Celtic 2; Clydebank 5, Albion Rovers 1; Cowdenbeath 3, Montrose 0; Dundee 4, Ayr United 1; Falkirk 2, Arbroath 1; Hamilton Academicals 1, Queen's Park 1; Hearts 0, Dundee United 0; Kilmarnock 2, St. Mirren 0; Morton 3, Dunfermline 2; Queen of the South 0, Partick Thistle 0; Raith Rovers 2, East Stirling 1; Glasgow Rangers 2, Motherwell 0; St. Johnstone 0, Aberdeen 1; Stirling Albion 2, East Fife 1; Stranraer 4, Stenhousemuir 0.

Continued Next Month

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